The Sunday Oregonian.

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THE DUTY OF PROTECTION.

John P. Swift's Speech at the Court House Last Night.

He Defends President Cleveland for Striking at the Fallacies of American Prosperity, the Wool Industry

Last night the Hon John F Swift began speaking in the court house last evening a large audience, enveloped in an immense white cloud, filling in the front row of chairs, manifested an uncontrollable desire to go to sleep But when Mr Swift began talking he soon seemed to be thoroughly disposed individual sat bolt upright and, reversing the well established order, kept his eyes wide open and continued to be unusually interested. What a compliment to Mr Swift's very able speech

Mr W D Hare, of Washington county introduced Mr Swift in such appropriate terms that the audience was put in a first class humor So when Mr Swift began firing off his protective arguments at the large and intelligent audience, his remarks were appreciatively received. There were many ladies present.

Mr Swift said he would not have come to Portland to participate in the struggle if the contest simply amounted to a local contest between parties. But the coming election is one of national importance, and the loss of the day will be disastrous to the republicans may involve the loss of the State next November He regarded the State contest namely the election of members of the legislature who will in turn participate in the election of a United States senator He said this impressed him as a matter of such general importance that he came from California to do all in his power to present the success of a conspiracy to destroy the state of Oregon in the interests of any party which is guilty of the stupendous crime of trying to overturn that which has contributed most to the general prosperity of the country namely the protective system. This, he said, was being done in the name of unparalleled prosperity The famous words of President Cleveland with reference to which everybody, including Col Morrison any connection, has, by some unaccountable turn in affairs become the watchword of the Democratic party There is no question that there was anything wrong with the industries of the country Hard times did not exist. As a matter of fact, times were never more prosperous and have been notoriously good Some wanted to get up a scare about the question of silver, but it amounted to nothing An attempted civil service reform and reform was pretended to carry out a theory which was sentimental and impracticable The attempt did not however prevent him from removing nearly all the republican officeholders, regardless of their efficiency and, equally regardless of efficiency, he replaced them by democrats.

Mr Swift then called attention to the many evidences apparent to all that an era of good times prevailed everywhere, all over the country, and that this condition of things resulted from a policy inaugurated and carried out and advocated by the republican party and from anything the democratic party has done, On the contrary, the democratic party is struggling now to strike at the very foundation of this prosperity and happiness of the people, and to bring about a change when no one wanted a change, to cure the business interests of imaginary ills when trade is most satisfactory everywhere.

The speaker then referred to the record of the democratic party previous to and during the war, how the democratic leaders predicted that grass would be growing in the streets of New York and other cities that the country would be ruined and indeed almost everything that was bad would result from the policy inaugurated by the republican party These repeated predictions of Mr Swift said made him, as well as many others, nervous. The times then were hard, but the faith of the republicans never faltered. That events would prove the apparent good times which prevailed during the war was the result of inflation and that once the bubble was punctured business would fall flat was an answer which proves false by a disastrously contrary result, and every prediction made by the democrats turned out just contrary to their expectations. The republican party survived the ordeal of secession. It never lost faith in itself and an abiding confidence in the loyalty of the people. In the very darkest hours of that tremendous struggle the party never faltered, and this faith and loyalty to principle was found its reward in the unexampled and rapid growth of conditions which formed the basis of the prosperity the people now enjoy The democratic party is again experimenting with the tariff, just as it wanted to do before during the war of the rebellion The difference in that party now as to reform and reform in the revenue, in wool and the wool-hat, and the man of even ordinary intelligence can readily see the dangers of the democratic party in the matter of reform in order simply to control the party in power The party's judgment is no better now than it was a quarter of a century ago

Mr Swift, after putting the audience in a good humor by relating some pointed anecdotes, took up the question of the removal of the embargo on wool. He explained in detail the importance of this question and how it was impossible for the wool growers of the country to sustain themselves although the tariff was removed. Australia and England, the speaker said, enjoy special conditions favorable to sheep husbandry. In America the herd of sheep is more expensive There is no security of tenure in the grazing lands unless they are actually purchased Then taxes have to be paid, and the price of land the necessary improvements render it impossible for American wool growers to compete with those who do not have similar burdens to bear The vast strides made in the wool industry in the direction of increased facilities have resulted in placing the United States in competition in the most favorable manner with the world all producing sections. By way of illustration the speaker proved that the cost of transportation from producing centers remote from the markets of the world was more than the cost of transportation in many cases from one state to another The duty imposed by the tariff was largely absorbed by large shipments The speaker was of the opinion that there was no longer element in the question of problems in protection as there had been, the same conditions already existed everywhere that existed in the country in which the cost of production was greatly increased by the tariff, and necessarily be it a disadvantage with those countries in the matter of production was less It was a favorable fact that conditions of production in this country differed from those in other countries by reason of natural differences, cost of labor and so forth, as the day the night that of the sun, and this fact should be recognized as an abiding confidence in the intelligence of the people. In the very darkest hours of that tremendous struggle the party never faltered, and this faith and loyalty to principle was found its reward in the unexampled and rapid growth of conditions which formed the basis of the prosperity the people now enjoy The democratic party is again experimenting with the tariff, just as it wanted to do before during the war of the rebellion The difference in that party now as to reform and reform in the revenue, in wool and the wool-hat, and the man of even ordinary intelligence can readily see the dangers of the democratic party in the matter of reform in order simply to control the party in power The party's judgment is no better now than it was a quarter of a century ago

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THURMAN WILL ACCEPT

Gov. Gray's Friends Staggered by the Announcement,

BUT RALLY AND RESUME THE FIGHT

The Californians Pushing White for the Temporary Chairmanship—A Combination with Maryland and Indiana

St Louis June 2—The *Republican* says: A representative of the *Republican* called on Judge Thurman at his home yesterday and found him in a happy talkative mood When informed that the Thurman boom was rapidly increasing he said

"Yes I guess so at least those that judging from all the telegrams and letters I have been receiving but did not I extract years ago and again two weeks ago there's no office on earth that I wanted

But now judge the whole country is clamoring for Thurman for vice-president If the nomination is given you even against your protests wouldn't you feel it your duty to accept?

"I have the highest regard for President Cleveland and sincerely hope he will be re elected If I thought that my name would add any strength to the ticket I am willing to make a personal sacrifice for the interest of the party I certainly should feel very bad should the ticket be defeated to think that I had declined, if my name would have strengthened it Of course it is only upon the condition that the nomination comes without any struggle that I can accept"

POWELL WILL NOMINATE HIM

COLUMBUS Ohio June 2—T E Powell called on Judge Thurman last night and authorizes the statement that Thurman has consented to have his name presented to the St Louis convention for vice-president on the condition that the Ohio delegation is solid for him and that he will accept if nominated Powell will present the name of Thurman

THE NEWS IN ST LOUIS.

Slight Opposition Borne Down by the Tide of Sentiment

St Louis June 2—Chairman Barnum of the national democratic committee and Congressman Scott the Pennsylvania member of the committee reached this city this morning To an associated press reporter Scott stated that although he had as yet had no conference with the few members of the national committee now in St Louis yet Gen Collins of Massachusetts, would undoubtedly be chosen permanent chairman of the convention He could not say whom the committee would determine upon as temporary chairman

The Indiana Maryland and Connecticut delegations arrived this morning Two or three of the Maryland delegation expressed the belief that Thurman would be the first choice of Maryland

W D English chairman of the democratic committee of California expressed himself as highly gratified by the announcement that Judge Thurman would accept the nomination for the vice presidency We love the old man out there as England loves Gladstone and he will get 5000 republican votes on the democratic ticket, and that will carry the state New York has signified her intention of supporting him and I think Pennsylvania is solid He is a native of Virginia and that will give us great strength through the South In fact his nomination will be a walk over

John Arkins editor of the *Rocky Mountain News* published at Denver Colorado is for Black and will hear of no one else yet He says "They are talking of following the nomination of President Cleveland which will take place with a hurrah by the presentation of Thurman's name and it will go through with a hurrah without a vote I am sorry to see it for I am for Black but it looks that way It is bad politics very bad politics

"No I don't agree with you in that" said English It is politics that will elect It will add wonderful strength to the ticket

Well" said Arkins "we have had one vice president die during his term and we can't afford to have another Thurman is very old "I years I believe

"But he is vigorous very vigorous both mentally and physically" said English

John J Sumpter national committeeman from Arkansas, said that the delegates from that state were at sea and Terpey, national committeeman from California believed the Pacific coast delegation were more unsettled than when they first arrived and they had determined to hold meetings secretly and decide upon a plan of action There was only one thing they were sure of and that was that they desired to have Col White for temporary chairman There was a strong feeling for Thurman and he was glad to hear he would accept the nomination The delegates would consult on all matters and vote as a unit

The announcement of Judge Thurman's willingness to accept the nomination of vice-president came as a surprise to Major W W Armstrong, the Ohio member of the national democratic committee He could not credit the statement at first and seemed at a serious loss to account for his change of position

Forty three out of forty six delegates from Ohio will meet in Columbus this afternoon said he and they will probably take some action that will settle the policy of the delegation Three congressional districts have been instructed for Black and so far as I know the remainder is divided equally between Gray and Stevenson The latter has eight or ten delegates and the others are solid for Gray, as they favor a man who can carry Indiana General T E Powell who appears as Thurman's spokesman was formerly anti Thurman, and nominated Governor Hoadly three years ago in the Chicago convention who at the last election ran for governor of the state, the democratic ticket, and since that he has been a warm personal friend of Judge Thurman owing to the fact that the judge declined the nomination in his favor This settled the animosity growing out of the division of the state over Cleveland and Hoadly I expect Judge Thurman will be nominated by some other state when Ohio will vote unanimously for him but at present I cannot see how he can be nominated by my own state I had no idea Judge Thurman would be an available candidate as he has so often announced himself opposed to holding any office and has stated repeatedly his only candidacy now was for a seat in heaven Ye Judge Thurman is a very strong man and his nomination will force the republican convention to nominate John Sherman or make Ohio a doubtful state"

Col Watterson of the Louisville *Courier Journal* who is a candidate for permanent chairman in a brief and positive manner commenting on the announcement That removes all doubt he said and Judge Thurman will be nominated by acclamation"

THE FIGHT FOR WHITE

Noltner, of Oregon It is Said, Will Oppose the Californian

SAN FRANCISCO June 2—A St Louis special says To-day the California delegation has a fight on hand It won't be impossible for democrats of the Golden State to go to a convention without wanting to take a hand in some part that they have not entered with nomination of Reuben H Lloyd for temporary chairman Before formulating the votes which White expected to receive it will be well to chronicle a little fight which has sprung up between the two neighboring states of California and Oregon It seems that the ghost of the Stockton convention will not be down It has appeared here and the opposition to which White's meeting comes from the old feud, from the fact that when White was read out of the party at the city of Stockton the temporary chairman is not selected by the convention but is suggested by the national committee Up to this time it was supposed that for the honor of the Pacific coast A Noltner committeeman from Oregon would cordially support White for the temporary chairmanship, but Noltner is an ardent friend of Judge Field and an intimate friend of John P Irish When Irish went to Oregon to take a hand for Cleveland in the election there, he sought out Noltner and made a deep impression upon his mind that Steve White, of Los Angeles, was not at present to be made temporary chairman of the national democratic convention Irish said that White had been chairman of the Stockton convention and that would disqualify him for any position of trust or honor hereafter in the democratic party Noltner was still more cleverly advised by He was told, what he saw at once that if White were elected temporary chairman Governor Pennoyer of Oregon would stand even less chance if that were possible, than he now does of being made the nominee for vice president Noltner reasoned that if California got recognition to the extent of White being made temporary chairman that would count against a greater recognition for the Pacific coast in the selection of Pennoyer for vice president. Noltner of Oregon is therefore against White as Los Angeles for temporary chairman. This has made quite a split in the solid ranks of the West.

The Oregon delegate who will probably represent that state upon the committee on platform and resolutions is James L Cowan a banker at Albany

What position will you take Mr Cowan on the free trade question was asked

I think the president's message is about right, and defines the democratic doctrine. Oregon democrats have approved of it, and I shall vote for a platform on the same line If I am on the committee

The democratic state convention which met at Pendleton instructed the Oregon delegates to present the name of Gov Pennoyer for vice-president Now as I am a Democrat I propose to carry both Oregon and California but in the event that Thurman is a candidate for vice president Pennoyer's name will not be presented

Alaska will be represented for the first time in the coming national convention They did not care much about politics in that country as I did and darkness and when the people like that understood that they were at liberty to send two delegates to the convention they were tickled to death Two rival delegations appeared at the territorial convention and the convention finally compromised by admitting them all Governor Swineford who got the worst of it himself of course will not be a delegate but will allow his colleagues to vote as they please Governor Swineford is a Democrat and will allow his colleagues to vote as they please

HOW THE COAST MEN HOPE.

They Now Believe That White Will be Temporary Chairman

St Louis June 2—The coast delegates is the general name applied to the gentlemen hailing from all points west of Denver There has been no formal action providing for joint meetings or caucuses of interests nevertheless the delegates work as a unit and although scattered among three hotels, they fraternize and aim to achieve the same end They are an active crowd, and when there is anything to be gained by work, the delegates get down to business in a way that commands the admiration of residents and visitors, who cannot understand this energetic style The California members began their labors before breakfast, and they applied themselves to the business before them like a lot of beavers Stephen M White was pushed for temporary chairman and no one with a vote or influence to bear on the democratic national convention escaped without bringing himself to comply with the request of the coast The canvasses were adroitly managed by Senator English and M F Tarpey, and so well did they accomplish their work that it was not generally known until late in the evening that there were any organized efforts to boom White No committeeman who was buttonholed even suspected that he was a special object of attention The delegates would merely halt them for a cordial greeting and exchange of courtesies but the interview invariably ended with a mention of the temporary chairmanship Each national delegate was sounded, and the coast boomers were surprised to find no opposition in the field Col Forbes of Arkansas lent his assistance, and did yeoman service in smoothing over the ragged edges of first acquaintance whenever he saw a delegate who did not take kindly to the California overtures

Tarpey at a late hour, was enthusiastic over the prospects and as he stood in the rotunda of the Southern hotel, he counted the names of fifteen national committeemen who would vote for the California candidate.

Senator Gorman, of Maryland was mentioned this morning, for temporary chairman but he emphatically disclaims all desire to wield the gavel during the opening hours of the convention The senator was frank in expressing his opinion and openly espousing the candidacy of White He thinks it would be a wise political move to recognize the coast by extending this compliment, as the selection of the man from the Pacific would awaken a kindly sentiment that would not be without effect on the fall elections when it might possibly give the state to the democrats This argument having been advanced, is freely used and will be held to bias committeemen who may waver under the fire of discussion

Governor White's good qualities have not been overlooked or neglected Governor White has been circulating in the rotunda all day, and has made hosts of friends. His personnel pleases the public and his dignified carriage and decorous bearing all indicate a man who can control any body which he honors by presiding over

To-morrow will be a busy day, with incoming delegations The coast delegates will hold a meeting before these arrive and arrange for caucuses to settle a few votes that are wanted to insure Governor White's election Oregon Nevada and Utah are in the thick of the fight, and impatiently awaiting the arrival of more committeemen it has been a walk over so far and the mountaineers are tired of the eternal sameness of political opinions

Resolutions to go before the convention are beginning to take shape Utah and Nevada are figuring on a silver plank while the others confine themselves to endorsing the policy of the administration

THURMAN'S NOMINATION ALMOST ASSURED

But two entire delegations, California and Maryland have arrived up to this hour Louisiana, Connecticut Maine and Massachusetts delegates have telegraphed that they will be here early Sunday morning

Since the caucus to-day of an anti prohibitive statement that Judge Thurman would be a candidate for vice president pending democrat here seem to accept his nomination as a foregone conclusion The statement is made by one prominent authority that Hon W L Scott who is supposed to represent the preference of the administration, is earnestly advocating among the four delegates here the wisdom and importance to the party of Thurman's nomination Said a Maryland delegate, this afternoon "While the first choice of our delegation is a younger man than Judge Thurman yet we shall do all we can for him as a unit, and in the judgment he will be nominated by acclamation

GRAY'S FRIENDS AT WORK.

They Don't Propose to March off the Field Without a Skirmish.

St Louis June 2—The Maryland delegation held a meeting at the Southern hotel this afternoon and talked over the situation as to the candidate which it would support for second place on the national democratic ticket. The general sentiment seemed to favor Gray, of Indiana for the nomination, it being contended that he would add strength to the ticket, and would secure Indiana to the democrats without doubt As for mal action was taken, however, and the delegation will map out its course at a future meeting The name of Thurman, of Ohio was mentioned, and while his past services were highly and warmly commended, it was generally thought that a younger and more vigorous man should be nominated.

The Indiana delegation will visit that from California to-morrow at 4 o clock, for the purpose of securing its support for Gray, of Indiana.

Though a vast majority of the democrats who have gathered here to attend the national convention believe Judge Thurman will be nominated for vice-president, almost without opposition the matter is by no means settled If the ex senator is the administration candidate, the administration has up to this hour declined to so avow All efforts to induce Postmaster Dickinson, who represents the president, to speak on the vice-presidency have utterly failed He will not say one word The friends of Gov Gray have sent innumerable persons to him to-day for the purpose of ascertaining what his wishes are, but without result in the smallest satisfaction Governo Gray's friends practically admit that if Th rman is the administration choice he will be the nominee but Scott's reticence has given them some hope and they are to-night hard at work They have to-day seen every delegate on the ground and to-morrow will make a call in a body on the delegation from the Pacific coast, at the headquarters of the latter The coast men are for Thurman and declare that his popularity with their people is so great that the republicans should make a nomination an object to the Pacific states—for instance that of some man who in congress votes against their chinese bills the three or four votes they could be counted for the democrats The Gray men realize that the stampede for Thurman is on

SOCIAL EVENTS.

How Portland Has Amused Herself During the Past Week.

The Military Hop at the Bishop Scott Academy a Brilliant Affair—Boating Parties —Notes.

VANITY FAIR

True Love.

I think true love is never blind
But rather brings an added light
An inner vision quick to find
The beauties hid from common sight.

No soul can ever clearly see
Another's highest, noblest part
Save through the sweet photo-optay
And loving wisdom of the heart

Your unanointed eyes shall fail
On him who flies not with light
You do not see my friend at all
You do not see my love
You see what hides him from your sight

I see the feet that fain would creep
You but the upstart form admire
I see the soul I guitar-ed and lit
You but the garment and the lyre

You see a mortal weak and frail
I've learned to love the enobling mind
You know an honored pen rated
I see how marked the stature of god

May I raise the stature of god
Blinded I stood as man you stand
Till on mine eyes with touches sweet
Love the doctor laid his hand
And lo I was hap pi than I seem

—To Let Journal

Amber jewelry is likely to have another run of popularity

Dinner parties are the latest entertainments of the season Card drawing is its close

The average pub lisher now writes to society quest n begging them for their sig natures

It is said that it is the aim and ambition of some society youths that they shall attain to be even idiots

It is hinted that the suit of the gentlemen have plenty of bre dth and beam but little sufficient depth

Pencils of heav y rich pink plum or damask classed in gold or silver are the fancy of the hour

It is said that phy sicians continue to prescribe notoriety three times a day as the only remedy for certain d seases

Real silver hooks and eyes are set upon the cor sages of some of the summer gowns and are ornamental as well as useful

It is stated that so great is the demand for green hats the present season that dealers find it at time almost impossible to keep them in stock

During the balance of this month and the first of next at least 1,000 New Yorkers will sail for Europe and nearly all of them of fashionable prominence

Striped fabrics when used for corsages are made more effective by being made to taper sharply at the back forms and to s ope diagonally to a point in front

The large Rembrandt hats are often dub bed picture hats and their w ide brims are bent into every conceiv able shape turning up or down in every direction

Among the most attractive of the season bonnets are those of straw lace which are nearly as delicate as some of the silk and thread band wrought p ipures

The backs of many of the new bo ques for summer wear are finished with drap eries of ribbon bows and loops or point of the dress material various ly decorated

An infinite variety of fancy wraps will probably be seen at the summer r orts All however partake of the v ele sh pe which fronts turned in to form sleeves

Many of the newly imported gray cos tumes have long French jo ckets or r gent shape skirts with a small ret ve t and rolling revers of dark mo green velvet

As a variation of the bo net composed wholly of straw some of the newest ar studded with mock pearl or emer ald beads or finished with rons of ride cent gimps

A pretty yoke blouse of Jap nese red crepe, intended to wear with black lace or silk skirts has a pointed girdle yoke cuffs and collar of black velvet brier ed ched with red silk

Tulle will again be u ed upon the summer bonnets to veil the floral garnitures It will also form entire bonnets, arranged in mu ts loops high in front, mingled with sprays of the flowers, arranged to imitate aigrettes

In the latest importations of French dresses and wraps various hand ome shades of green, mahogany terra cotta and golden brown are noticeable also the cru shed straw berry and cru shed raspberry shades and gray in the daintiest tones im agin able

SOCIETY IN GENERAL

The past week has been a very pleasant one from a social standpoint The most not able event of the week was the military hop given at the Bi hop Scott academy There have been a number of smaller but none the less enjoyable social happenings of one sort r another A full account of whatever of interest has taken place the past week to gether with a few announcements of things to come will be found chronicled below

Military Hop

The ninth annual hop given by the Bishop Scott Academy last Tuesday evening was a great success The affair was given in the drill hall, and every inch of space was utilized for the occasion A tent to the left of the door on the outside was used as the gentlemen's cloak room and the refresh ments were served from the outside through a window, and even then the spacious h ll was more crowded than ever before The decorations were very tasty a lavish pro fusion of evergreen bough and cut flowers artistically arranged changing the appear ance of the hall much In the two eastern corners of the building were bi nouad s m is almost hidden by green foliage The ri ht corners occupied the northwest corn r while the handsome silk banner won by Company A in the recent competitive drill elegantly framed and resting on an easel stood in the southwest corner, draped with flags and sur rounded by stands of muskets stacked as if in camp The entire floral decorat ons re flect great credit on the florist George Giles who managed the mat ter At the interm ssion Dr Hill by a prearranged plan called Lieut Lee, and say ing that the pleas antest part of the evening had now come called for Capt Boyd Taylor, of Company A who when he came to the front, was given a handsome seal ring by Lieut Kelly Capt Sidney Hooper of Company B was next called for and Lieut Warren presented him with a miniature sword of ex quisite pattern and workmanship Both boys were taken completely by surprise and too much affected by the evidences of their popularity to say a word The applause which followed the presentations had no sooner died away than Lieut Col F E Pat terson stepped out on to the floor and after calling attention made the following happy speech

Dr Hill The honor devolves upon me this evening to perform a very pleasant duty—that of presenting to you, in behalf of the ten boys and girls of Bishop Scott Academy a token of our watch you are held by us not only as the princi pal guardian of the welfare and progress of your pupils, but as a man whose kindness we appre ciate

The donors do not consider you as immortal or immaculate but possessing a high appreciation of the rights privileges and hap ne s of your pupils and associates No gifts have been sprin kled with a proper measure of humility to appease the jealous eye of envy nor to cover the shafts of malice but only to express our position and stand ng in the Knight Templars' order standing in the hearts of your boys and pupils but a great deal of pains has been exercised in selecting a suit able gift and one which we trust you will be pleased to receive It am decidedly of the opin ion that the selection was made on account of the unique and brilliancy and luster while on the other hand but a faded flower in the sear and withered leaf of that leads natur ally from the gift of the day pupils and this token to the ir teachers and benefactors and while they lose by losing represent feelings of love and regard for you, yet, such as they are present we bring to thee

The meeting was then continued in until a late hour Among those present were Dr and Mrs J Hill Judge and Mrs C B Bel linger Mrs James P Conlee, Mr and Mrs C W Johnson, Mr and Mrs Geo H Dur ham, Mrs G E Withington Mr and Mrs Hackett, Mr and Mrs Henry McCraken and Mrs C F Beebe Mr and Mrs J Lee Mr and Mrs C H E Jones, Mrs S M Gates Mrs Marshall Mrs Van Rennsalaer Mr and Mrs W Hoyt Mrs O H Cole Mrs Judge Mr and Mrs John C Carson Mr and Mrs R Hoyt, Mr and Mrs H Wakeman, Mrs Campbell Mr and Mrs P C Schuyler, Mr and Mrs W B Ridgway Mrs Wakeman, Mrs Campbell Mrs Capt Cleveland Rockwell, Mrs H H Wakeman, Mr and Mrs Wm Schmidt The Misses Joe Cunningham Mattie Hoyt, Fannie Hoyt Maggie Conley, Florence Gi san Jennie Whalley, Helen Savier Viva Schuyler Lucy Schuyler Annie Burkhard, Laura Smith Allace Hooper Lutie Thatcher, Annie McCraken Ethel Williams Kate Bel linger Daisy Bellinger, Grace Wallace May Wallace Georgia Gill, Laura Northup Edith Williams, Nola Woodward Ada Wood ward, Elsie Failing, Emma Failing Etta Bailey, Jessie Browning, Jennie Hillman, Nellie Hillman Ella Jeffery, May Jeffery, Jennie Woodward Hattie Higgins Nellie Higgins, Ada Cat lin Blanche Catlin Nellie Durham Nellie Noyes Estelle Comstock Mary Durham Lizzie Comstock Birdie Woodward Dun Foreman Cuddy Foreman Edna Mackay Alice Cole Winnie Cole Ella Beadle Laura Friendly Genevieve Church Hattie Church Stella Hamilton Ethie Otis Emma John son Hattie Sherlock Hatti Johnston Hat tie Sampson Emma Sherlock Clara Tod Annie King Daisy Bides Ida Bell Louie Kelly Miss Standley Clara Dekum Amy Sherlock Agnes Shultz Posie Dekum Cadie Shattuck Ethel VanVleet Lue Stella Cook Sue Mc Mc Jo H Hattie Cox Pearl Sawyer Jennie Smith Mc Hide Annie Mc Mc Emma Hall A Mamie Hoyt Ella King Susie Bo Wood Bessie Mc Mc Hall Annie Hall Mattie Cummings Eva Johnston Carrie Tinker Mr Weeks Effie Hoyt Mrs Hackett Mr Dekum Ethel Hoyt Jessie Cochran Miss Burrage Liz zie Young Kate Burrell Mamie Jones Hugo King Jessie Boyce Hannah Josephine Mary Sargent Hoyt thorn Mary Mc Mc Tobey Miss Em Louie Miss Clement Ina Mc Mc Hazel Wilkins Miss Mary Sullivan Miss Ida Sellers Miss Martha Gilmer Mi Christie Gerrard Miss Norton Mc De Bolt Belle Misses Mary Hawn Judah Wright Inez Lane on Victoria Burchild Alice Cox Jerome Sladen Blanche Haskell Alice Hesch Ebra Bethune Cunning Henr etta Smith Lee Mary Neville Ruth Myer Mattie Coon Sadie Dickson Lola Edris Coral Sonntag Scott Brooks James Loney Steven Clark Hoge Ivon Dudley Burrell Alec Coon

The Oregonian.

PORTLAND, SUNDAY, JUNE 3.

The plank treating of civil service reform in the national democratic platform, to come out this week, will be amusing reading.

The Dalles *Times-Mountaineer* thinks that Wasco county will elect the entire republican ticket and give Hermann over 200 majority.

If the voter will cut out the republican ticket as published in *fac-simile* in THE OREGONIAN, and keep it for comparison with the ballot offered him at the polls, he cannot be misled.

The great enemy of right and justice for Ireland is the tory party of England, and the party in the United States whose policy accords with that of the tory party of England is the democratic party.

It was Gresham who, as postmaster-general, gave to the nation cheap postage. Mainly through his efforts it was that letter postage was reduced from 3 to 2 cents, and the allowed weight increased. Every time you mail a letter think of Gresham.

The Lebanon branch of the O. & C. railroad will probably be extended to Sodaville. Manager Kochler states that an engineer will soon be sent to look over the proposed extension. The work will not be begun until the road is turned over to the Southern Pacific.

The San Francisco *Bulletin*, noting that the state organizer of the Oregon prohibitionists says that his movement is "sure to give the state to the democrats," remarks: "Now, if he will explain what prohibition is likely to gain by this, he will satisfy a long-felt curiosity."

Neal Dow says the prohibitionists side with the democratic party on the tariff question. The St. Louis *Globe-Democrat* says: "They also seem to be generally disposed to side with that party on the temperance question." Anything, in fact, to help the democratic party.

Bliss, of New York, is one of the democratic members of congress, who have opposed the Mills bill. He has presented about sixty amendments to the bill, nearly all of which have been adopted, evidently for the purpose of capturing his vote. The bill has been stripped of nearly every feature except that of free wool.

A letter by "A Voter" in an Eastern Oregon paper, contains this: "It is idle to speculate in theories; what are the facts? Since Cleveland's message and the introduction of the Mills bill, wool has depreciated in the American market from five to eight cents per pound. Nay more; today not a single wool-buyer in the market on the Pacific coast at any price. Last year there were plenty of wool-buyers in The Dalles, and wool men sold their clips readily for 14 cents, the heaviest and most undesirable grades, to 22 cents per pound for choice."

Mr. Gearin, in a recent interview, stated that he was confident he would poll more votes than the democratic nominee for congress two years ago, and that he would come into Multnomah county with a handsome majority. "Where I will lose one vote," said he, "I will gain ten. There is a feeling among the people that the state should be represented in the house by a democrat, considering that Oregon has two republican senators." Reports from every section of the state do not confirm Mr. Gearin's views. On the contrary, the outlook is that Hermann's majority will be increased. At any rate 2047 votes are a great many to overcome. The "feeling" that he speaks of in the last sentence is bosh. It exists only among democrats, who also have a feeling that a democratic senator would be a good thing.

The sheriff of Walla Walla stands in a position to-day that he neither anticipated nor desired at the time of his election. Probably had he known that he would be called upon to hang a woman he would have said, "Some one else can have the office; I don't want it." Yet it looks very much as though he would have that unpleasant duty to perform. The people of Washington territory are not particularly bloodthirsty, but the circumstances surrounding the Walla Walla arson case that resulted in a murder, were such that all through the trial, and even with the pronouncing of the death sentence, there has been no word of sympathy or pity for Mrs. Pyle, any more than there has been for her cool-headed accomplice, Hura. Governor Semple, it is said, has signified his intention to let the law takes its course.

The most utterly forlorn man in all this country is James Hefley, of Walla Walla, who confessed to the crime of arson and turned informer, giving evidence that has condemned two of his partners in crime to the gallows. When let out of jail, after the trial was over, he revisited his old haunts, and where he had found in the past many acquaintances and friends, there was not a man, woman or child that did not turn or run away from him with looks of loathing. He went back to jail to stay over night and the next day shook the dust of Walla Walla from his feet and was gone—no one knows whither. His crime will follow him. Some one will point him out as he goes from place to place, as "the murderer." For murderer he is, and it is only by a peculiarity of law that he is free to-day and not standing with his two accomplices under the shadow of the noose.

The *Waco Sun* said recently: "Under Dolph's management, aided by Mitchell and Hermann, $1,180,000 have been expended on the locks and nothing accomplished. Now is the time to get rid of them." Then the *Times-Mountaineer* took its turn at the target, and drove the center in this fine style:

The unvarnished truth in this matter is, that the democratic party has had control of the lower house of congress for ten years out of the last twelve, and it alone is responsible for the smallness of the appropriations, and the manner in which the work was carried on. It is a fact patent to everyone that Cleveland pocketed a river and harbor bill, Secretary Endicott removed Maj. Jones without just cause or provocation, and pigeon-holed the last appropriation. Whatever delay, or retarding the work, has happened, the democratic party alone is responsible for it. If our citizens desire the early completion of this great enterprise, they will vote for Binger Hermann, who has done more for Eastern Oregon than any man ever in congress.

The many bearings of the Catholic church on democratic institutions suggests some of the most serious questions of the time, which men avoid discussing until forced to do so, and then they are likely to discuss them angrily. There have appeared, however, in the *Forum*, a number of articles by Catholics and by Protestants, which will supply ammunition for both sides when any controversy on the Catholic church in the United States is provoked. Among these was an article in the *Forum* for May by the bishop of Vincennes, wherein he contended that the temporal power of the pope is both necessary and desirable. Bishop Chatard, who was born in Maryland, lived long in Rome as the head of the American college there, and he is a high Catholic authority. His article was in reply to the arguncilt against the papal power in temporal affairs, by the Belgian historian, Prof. Emile de Lavaleye, in the preceding number, which has attracted a great deal of attention in Europe; and in the June *Forum* the Catholic bishop, Gilmour, writes of the bearing of Catholicism on the American public school system.

ULTIMATE AMERICA.

Col. Robert G. Ingersoll in his Memorial day address at New York City, described the ultimate of America as follows:

I see a world at peace in which no exile sighs, no prisoner mourns; there work and worth go hand in hand; where the poor girl trying to win her bread with the needle, the needle that has been called the asp for the breast of the poor, is not driven to the desperate choice of crime, or a death of suicide or shame. I see a world without the beggar's outstretched palms, the miser's heartless stone; stony stare, the piteous wail of want, the livid lips of lips, the cruel eyes of scorn. I see a race without disease of flesh or brain, shapely and fair, with harmony of form and function.

This is a characteristic bit of Ingersoll's word painting; it is rhapsodical and not without a large taint of false teaching. A world at peace is not worth having unless it be the peace of heaven, and the peace of heaven is not likely to come upon earth. The peace of the Puritan theocracy was not half as blessed a season of national life as the seven years conflict that followed the revolt of the colonies; the peace of slavocratic America was a dry rot of manhood compared with the war for the Union; the peace of plutocratic America is not to-day a bow of blessed promise in the sky.

The ultimate of America is, let us rather believe, a steady drift toward greater purity whether it come by the victories of peace or the fiery purging of war. As long as there is evil there will be no peace. Wendell Phillips said a more eloquent and truer word of the future of America when he exclaimed: "The ever-restless ocean is our emblem which, girt within the eternal laws of gravitation, is pure only because never still." Conflict oxidizes the foul waters of the world; it is in peace that stagnant streams and noisome pools prevail.

The intimation that in America the poor girl trying to win her bread has to-day the desperate choice of crime, suicide or a life of shame is an epigrammatic exaggeration at least, if not a lie out of whole cloth. As a rule, the poor woman in America who is driven to that desperate choice is an exceptional a creature, the child of as exceptional circumstances, as if she had been born with two heads or twelve digits. Tom Hood standing in London forty years ago might in sincerity, not sentimentalism, write the "Bridge of Sighs," but in America to-day it is safe to say that the woman who ends her career by a desperate plunge from that gloomy structure was not driven to that dismal ending because she had to choose between suicide and a life of crime or shame. The man, who alerts to live by nimble dishonesty and amuse himself by flitting like a moth through the flame of an alcohol lamp, is apt to end at the "Bridge of Sighs," and the woman who is so indolent, vain and impatient of upright effort that she undertakes to walk the *pons asinorum* that leads away from moral safety to the dark cypress swamp of sin, finds out that it is in truth "a bridge of sighs;" but as a rule she cannot truthfully plead that she had no choice between this bridge that starts from sin and shame and ends in dismal death, save suicide or crime, and Ingersoll is but a mandlin moralist when he depicts our civilization as one so fierce in its competition, so crowded in its walks of labor, so cruel and so selfish that the figure of an honest workingwoman compelled to choose between a life of crime or shame and a leap from the end of "the bridge of sighs" is a common or characteristic figure of our social existence.

Mr. Ingersoll knows better; he knows that as a rule there is no more necessity under our American civilization for "a bridge of sighs" crowded with destitute workingwomen, driven to shame and suicide because out of honest work, than for a "bridge of sighs" crowded with desperate men, gamblers but of luck, burglars become too decrepit or too debauched to ply their vocation. Gamblers, burglars, pimps and prostitutes throng the "bridge of sighs," but they are not there as a rule because under our civilization there was no honest work by which to win bread. They are on that awful bridge because they wanted to be like the lilies of the field, neither to toil nor spin, and in this determination to dodge the inevitable fate and duty of man, which is to delve before he can be arrayed like a lily of the field. They all end in shame and death.

Mr. Ingersoll prefigures "a race without disease of flesh or brain, shapely and fair, with harmony of form and function." How can such a race come about? The Greek that vanquished the Persian at Marathon, Platea and Salamis was one of Ingersoll's ideal men, but how was he produced? He was the result of centuries of the most careful artificial selection to which the human race has ever been subjected. For generations the weaklings had been destroyed in infancy and only the robust and vigorous permitted to survive; they had been dieted and trained so rigidly that Dr. Hutchinson admits that the physique of the ancient Greek in strength and beauty of body has never yet been surpassed; that the Greek brain in vigor of conception and keenness of insight still lends the world. All this was possible under intellectual paganism which remorselessly enforced the survival of the fittest and the law of selection, but under the philosophy of our Christian civilization no pains is spared to secure the survival of the unfittest; the wretched lamp of the feeblest minds and bodies is artificially supplied with oil; its wick scientifically trimmed and its struggling flame kept burning. The law of selection is treated with contempt, save among the non-sentimental masses of poverty who are ill able to support and properly educate their swarming hive of unwelcome children. There is no bar to propagation on the part of parents who are chronic paupers, invalids or criminals; the weak in body and comparatively witless in mind are permitted to live and re-perpetrate themselves in a strain of children of ugly bodies or misshapen souls; and yet out of such a Christian civilization as this, which seeks in sentimentalism the survival of the unfittest, which tramples under the foot the law of the natural selection by having no word of rebuke for mercenary loveless marriages with their prospect of ugly ducklings, Mr. Ingersoll expects ultimate America will raise a happy breed of men, such as the Greek pagan produced when he flung the boy who did not promise to bear arms into the sea or stream, and after him buried the weak sister, who was judged physically incompetent to be the mother of heroes. When Christianity ceases to make the world a hospital for incurables, weaklings, unarranged or deranged minds or bodies, then, and not till then, will Ingersoll's ultimate America be peopled by "a race without disease of flesh or brain, shapely and fair, with harmony of form and function." But the end of this is moral death.

PUBLIC IMPROVEMENTS OPPOSED

There is extreme anxiety on the part of the managers of the democratic party to save the results of protection to the Southern planters and Eastern manufacturers, and yet to reduce the revenue, so that the treasury will no longer contain money enough to carry out any extensive plan of river and harbor work, coast fortification or other system of public improvements.

Mr. Cleveland prevented the last river and harbor bill from becoming a law—a bill that would have devoted about $16,050,000 to purposes much wanted by the country. Appropriations for Oregon in this bill were about $400,000. Of these appropriations our state is in greatest need, and almost every part of the state feels the loss. And then, having pocketed this bill, the president came out with a long message, deploring the presence of so great a surplus in the treasury.

There are certain interests in those parts of the country which are looked to for democratic majorities, that the democratic party wants to protect by its tariff legislation; and yet it does not want protection to be so general as to bring a large surplus into the the treasury for use in pushing the policy of river and harbor and other public improvements. This is the doctrine that underlies the president's action, and it is the basis of the Mills bill.

In a speech delivered by Mr. Irish at Independence, some days ago, this passage occurred: "We want no coast defenses. The loyalty of 60,000,000 people is defense enough." Here is another part of the same doctine. Our coasts must not be fortified, and the revenues must be cut so low that it cannot be done. But the notion that our people, with all their loyalty, can defend their coasts without works and guns is absurd. Without means of defense 60,000,000 people are powerless against a single gunboat.

The last public utterance of Samuel J. Tilden was a letter written to the speaker of the house of representatives, setting forth the urgent necessity of fortifying our coasts and harbors, and urging that the surplus in the treasury be devoted to this object. It appears that Tilden's counsels no longer prevail with the democratic party.

A NEW "LIFE" OF BEECHER.

The new life of Beecher, the joint work of his son William C. Beecher, his son-in-law, Rev. Samuel Scoville, assisted by Beecher's widow, is the work of the surviving members of a mutual admiration society, and, of course, is absurdly untrustfactory as a bit of genuine biography. It was made to sell, but the life of so impressive and impressible a man as Henry Ward Beecher ought to have had somebody to write it who was as able and as free from namby-pamby quality as Froude when he laid out the corpse of Thomas Carlyle. Probably nobody ever knew Beecher's true inwardness save Beecher, and his autobiography would therefore have been an interesting work; but this family portrait of him is pale when it is not absolutely false, and as florid as a peony in other respects, as might be expected from its authorship. The four chapters devoted to the Tilton scandal are as vapid as ditch water. The offered explanation of the hostility of Henry C. Bowen to Beecher is so puerile that the New York *Tribune*, always a champion of Beecher in life, says that "so slender a cause is made out in this volume against Mr. Bowen as a conspirator that one is at a loss to understand why the dry goods transaction is mentioned at all, or why so lavish a use is made of innuendo against him and of acrid strictures upon his conduct."

The "conspiracy" against Beecher is represented to have included Tilton and Moulton, with Rev. Dr. R. S. Storrs as a dupe and Mrs. Moulton as an echo. For Tilton's enmity the only explanation offered is that he was "the victim of uncontrollable egotism and vanity—the mildew of precocity;" but the biographers omit to state how Tilton was to profit by Beecher's degradation. No explanation is offered for Moulton's participation in the plot, or for that of Mrs. Moulton. The failure to offer any explanation impels the *Tribune*, a very friendly critic, to remark:

Why should the Moultons, who enjoyed Mr. Beecher's intimate friendship, have turned against him in his hour of direst need? The present advocates offer no new proof of their charges against these two conspirators—man and wife—and have nothing more intelligible to say respecting Mr. Tilton's strange partnership with Mr. Moulton than this feeble passage: "At the first it is highly improbable that either had any very definite plan of operations against Mr. Beecher, and certainly not the faintest idea of the desperate step they would finally be driven to by the logic of their own falsehoods. Little by little, deeper and deeper, they worked themselves into the mud and mire, until as a last desperate venture they were compelled to make the final plunge in the hope of forcing through to a solid footing." Indeed, he (Tilton) and Moulton were cornered, and must resort to some desperate measures, or surrender themselves to everlasting infamy. Had they been left to themselves, it is perhaps doubtful if they would have attempted so desperate a remedy, even in self-defense; but there were those, not a few, who egged them on, contributing to the expense of the suit, glad to keep up the attack on Mr. Beecher, provided only their names were not brought out." The biographers should either have named these allies and instigators, or have kept silent altogether.

No attempt is made in these chapters to deal with the host of witness against Mr. Beecher, beyond quoting his first formal statement and his speeches before the councils and Plymouth church. This witness, it is needless to explain, was Mr. Beecher himself, whose letters staggered the faith of many of his closest friends and constituted the most formidable body of evidence against him. Many of these letters, and among them those that were most damaging to his case, are suppressed, and no new light is thrown upon the darkest side of the old argument against him.

The hypothesis that Dr. Storrs took the stand he did from pique or injured feeling in receiving no reply from his old friend, to whom he had offered aid and sympathy, is clearly untenable. Equally fatuous is the profession of unwillingness "to believe the commonly accepted theory of jealousy;" and clearly insulting to the intelligence of the reader is the statement that while Dr. Storrs gave his ear to tale-bearers, listening to all that was brought to him by Mr. Beecher's enemies, he himself refused to take counsel with his defenders. The only explanation that can be offered for Dr. Storrs's course is his presumption of guilt on Mr. Beecher's part.

WHAT RAILWAYS DO.

It is scarcely possible to realize how great a part railways play in the industrial, social and financial economies of this country. According to figures made by Mr. Edward Atkinson, the noted economic writer of Boston, the cost of transportation has been so cheapened by the building of railways that, while it costs as much as a load of wheat is worth to haul it 100 miles over a common road, meat and flour enough to supply one man a year can be transported fifteen hundred miles from the West to the East for a sum equal to one day's wages of a skilled mechanic. Two million men are employed in operating, equipping and constructing railroads in this country alone. "The combined armies and navies of the world," says Thomas Curtis Clarke in a paper in *Scribner's Magazine*, "while on peace footing, will draw from gainful occupations 3,450,000 men. Those create wealth—these destroy it. Is it any wonder that America is the richest country in the world?"

Mr. Atkinson also points out the importance of railways as a means of military protection, and concludes that without their help the late rebellion could never have been put down, and two great standing armies would have been necessary. He asserts that by the railways and the telegraphs it becomes easy to extend our federal system over an entire continent, and thus dispense forever with standing armies. Whether the facts will warrant these conclusions or not, all must admit that a country which is able to maintain an army of 2,000,000 men in work that benefits every department of industry, has a great advantage over those nations which are under the necessity of keeping up large military organizations, whose support must come from those engaged in productive pursuits.

The true situation of the blockade at Mullan tunnel has only just been learned. The long covered approach to the tunnel was quickly cleaned out, but the real trouble was met in the tunnel itself. When the timbering burned, the whole mountain above for a distance of forty feet, sunk down. A new tunnel has to be run through this mass of earth and stone, and only five men can be employed at the head of the work at one time. It was expected to have trains moving through the tunnel again by June 10, but now it is known it will be a week or ten days later before the repairs will be completed.

Through Pullman sleepers and dining cars; also second-class sleepers through to the east, via Northern Pacific Railroad. Office, No. 2 Washington street.

WILLIAM REID, Vice President.

MEETING NOTICES.

Spiritual Meeting.—Mr. A. E. Briggs, of Boston, Mass., the wonderful test medium, will be present at G. A. R. Hall, Sunday evening, June 3d, at 7:30 o'clock, cor. First and Salmon sts. All are invited. Admission 10 cents.

Multnomah Typographical Union, No. 58.—The regular meeting will be held at 2:30 o'clock, on Sunday, June 3d, at Red Men's Hall, cor. Salmon and Second sts. C. H. HUMPHREY, Pres.
A. E. COBURN, Secy. 132

BORN.

To the wife of H. C. Schmidt, a son. Mother and child doing well.

DIED.

In this city, June 2, at 311 Fourteenth street, John Joyce, aged 67 years.
Funeral from residence at 2:30 P. M. to-day.

In this city, June 2, Mary Fannie Griswold, wife of Charles A. Griswold, aged 38 years.
Funeral to-day from late residence, 238½ N street, at 2 o'clock. Services at the grave private.

FUNERAL NOTICE.

Attention, Comrades! Geo. Wright Post, No. 1, G. A. R.—The funeral services of our late comrade, John Joyce, will be held at the family residence, corner Clay and Fourteenth streets, at 2 o'clock Sunday afternoon. All comrades are requested to be present. E. W. ALLEN, Commander.

HAIR DRESSING
ALWAYS' HAIR STORE, 83 Yamhill st.

Board by meal, day, week, month, and check. Rider's MAGNOLIA, Holton House.

R. H. SCHWAB & BRO., Leading Printers. LOWEST PRICES. 5 WASHINGTON ST.

NEW TO-DAY.

Regular Democratic Nominee
FOR THE OFFICE OF
Recorder of Conveyances
FOR MULTNOMAH COUNTY,
[illegible]

V. J. D'EFREITAS
Has enlarged his place of business, and now carries a fine stock of Cigars, Tobacco and Assorted Fruits. All goods delivered free. 114 Morrison street. 92*

H. H. HILDEBRAND.
Prescription Druggist, 86 and Morrison. Telephone 499. Orders by mail receive prompt attention.

For Stylish Ready-Made Suits or to order, pleas fitting, combined with ease and comfort, go to D. Porter & Co.'s, 147 Third st. Suits from $10.

CUTTER'S TAILOR TWIST
FOR DRESSMAKERS, 5 CENTS, ON
BIG WHITE SPOOLS.
20m18* su m w f

THE EDISON MIMEOGRAPH,
Patented by Thomas A. Edison.
The only perfect apparatus ever brought forward for manifolding AUTOGRAPHIC and TYPEWRITTEN work. W. J. KEAY, Agent, 24m*to-th-fr 31 First street, upstairs.

Rushing Success
Rewards those who take hold of our new line of work; you can live at home and attend to it at all seasons, both sexes. You are started, special ability or training required. All is easy and any one can properly do the work. $1 per hour and upwards easily earned. A royal opportunity for rapid and honorable money-making. Write and see. All will be put before you free, and should you then conclude not to go to work, why, no harm is done. Address Nilson & Co., Portland, Maine.

FIREWORKS.
"THE KALAMA" has just arrived from China with a full cargo of all the latest designs in fireworks.
ON CHONG WÀ & CO.,
140 Second Street,
Corner Alder, have the complete lot, and will sell them at the LOWEST PRICES. 1t

REAL ESTATE BARGAINS.

$ 7,250—Two of the handsomest building lots in Couch add., enclosed by stone wall. A bargain.
8,250—Six nightly lots on Eighth street, affording a fine view.
4,000—Nice cottage on E street, desirable for residence or an investment.
1,900—Fine lot on K street, facing south.
3,000—Fine quarter block in Portland Homestead 170x180 feet, commanding a fine view.
1,900—Lot in Sunset, Portland, 80x by175 feet, with cottage, overlooking the river.
3,300—Lot and two houses on Seventh street, paying 9 per cent. net.
1,600—Two lots near Children's Home.
5,000—Quarter block in Couch addition.
2,200—Each; two quarter blocks adjoining Goldsmith's addition.
10,000—Desirable business property near S. R. bridge.
26,000—Improved business property near railroad bridge.
5,750—Quarter block, with 10-room house, in East Portland, near street cars.
1,650—Fine quarter block in Stephen's addition, on line.
400—Fractional lot on College st., near Eleventh.
2,250—Each: two full blocks in Tibbetts's addition. Desirable lots in suburbs of East Portland, near line of cars, cheap, on easy terms.
2,500—7½ acres west of Portland, house, bearing orchard; running water, etc.
4,750—Ten acres, finely improved and $2500 house, west of Portland.
1,500—7½ acres, improved, near Mount Tabor.
DAVIS & DUNLAP,
392 Real Estate Agents, 124 Morrison st.

DAILY EXCURSIONS
—ON—
UPPER WILLAMETTE RIVER,
"CITY OF SALEM STEAMER,"
BETWEEN
Portland, Oregon City, Butteville, Champoeg and Ray's,
And Return Same Day by Railway,
Tuesdays, Thursdays, Saturdays.

Alder Street Wharf	7:00 A. M.	ROUND TRIP $1.25 From Portland
Oswego	7:40 A. M.	
Oregon City	8:25 A. M.	
Jouse's Ferry	10:30 A. M.	
Butteville	11:15 A. M.	
Champoeg	11:45 A. M.	
Rogers (Newberg)	12:15 P. M.	
Ray's Landing	1:00 P. M.	
Fulquarts (per Railway)	1:30 P. M.	
Portland (per Railway)	3:45 Arrive	Good for Return of Steamer.

Or Leave Portland by P. & W. V. Railway at 10:30 A. M. on Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays, and return same day by Steamer, reaching Portland at 6 P. M.
40 Miles Steamer & 30 Miles Railway.

Portland & Willamette Valley Railway.
EIGHTEEN
[illegible] S

Time Occupied, Three Hours and 9 minutes.
To Southern Portland, 5:50, 7:40, 9:00, 10:30 A. M., 2:15, 5:15, 6:40, 8:30, 10:30 P. M.
From Southern Portland, 6:41, 8:36 and 10:07 A. M., 1:10, 3:36, 6:31, 7:21, 10:06 and 11:07 P. M.
Round Trip 15c. Single Tickets 10c. Commutation Tickets 10c, round trip.

Time Occupied, Two Hours and 11 minutes.
To Fulton, Southwest Portland, 5:50, 7:40, 9:00 and 10:30 A. M., 2:15, 5:15, 6:40, 8:30 and 10:30 P. M.
From Fulton, 6:38, 8:34, 10:05 A. M., 1:08, 3:36, 6:29, 7:10, 10:04 and 11:05 P. M.
Round Trip 15c. Single Tickets 10c, Commutation Tickets 10c, round trip.

Time Occupied, Two Hours and 9 minutes.
To Riverview Cemetery, 5:50, 7:40, 9:00 and 10:30 A. M., 2:15, 5:15, 6:40, 8:30 and 10:30 P. M.
From Cemetery, 6:37, 8:32, 10:02 A. M., 1:00, 3:35, 6:28, 7:10, 10:02 and 11:03 P. M.
Round Trip 20c. Single Tickets 14c.

Time Occupied, Two Hours and 18 minutes.
To Palatine Hill and Riverdale, 5:50, 7:40 and 10:30 A. M., 2:15, 5:15, 6:40, 8:30 and 10:30 P. M.
From Palatine Hill, 6:23, 8:28, 9:58 A. M., 1:00, 3:29, 6:23, 7:10, 9:58 and 10:58 P. M.
Round Trip 25c. Single Tickets 15c. Commutation Tickets 15c, round trip.

Time Occupied, Two Hours and 30 minutes.
To Riverside formerly White House, 5:50, 7:40, 9:00, 10:30 A. M., 2:15, 5:15, 6:40, 8:30 and 10:30 P. M.
From Riverside, 6:32, 8:25, 9:51 A. M., and 12:07, 3:30, 6:30, 7:10, 9:58 and 10:58 P. M.
Round Trip 20c. Single Tickets 20c, Commutation Tickets 20c, round trip.

Time Occupied, Three Hours and 15 minutes.
To Oswego, 5:50, 7:40, 9:00 and 10:30 A. M., and 2:15, 5:15 and 8:30 P. M.
From Oswego, 6:23, 8:15, 9:35 A. M., 12:45, 3:10, 6:10 and 9:53 P. M.
Round Trip 20c. Single Tickets 20c, Commutation Tickets 20c, round trip.

WILLIAM REID, Vice President.

NEW TO-DAY.

DISSOLUTION NOTICE.—THE PARTNERSHIP heretofore existing between L. L. Schuman and James Williams, under the firm name of James Williams & Co., is dissolved by mutual consent.

The wholesale and retail business of the late firm, dealers in fresh and salt water fish, poultry, oysters and game will be carried on by the undersigned at the old stand on Third, between A and Ash streets, and the patronage of old as well as new customers is solicited. Orders promptly filled. L. L. SCHUMAN.
Portland, Or., June 1, 1888. 132*

ALBINA LOTS—$225-$100 DOWN, BALANCE $5 per month. A few $200, $250, $350, $400, $500—one-half cash. $1,000—Corner and corner lot, Holladay addition, on Fifth street car line, this is a big snap. $1,250—Lot on Sixteenth street; one-half cash. $1,250—Five quarter block, Sixth and Fremont; a solid investment. $900 for 5-acre tract, $1,500 for 10-acre tract 2½ miles from city. L. A. PATTERSON & CO., Real Estate Agents, 4th and Ash sts., East Portland.

FOR RENT—THE BEAUTIFUL COTTAGE and ground now occupied by Dr. A. C. Nichols, at 474 H street.
For particulars inquire of PORTLAND TRUST COMPANY OF OREGON, 258m8 f 89 Third street.

ANY INFORMATION OF THE WHEREABOUTS of J. K. Johnson (car builder, formerly worked on the construction of the large transfer houses at the O. & C. shops), is earnestly desired by his relatives which might be sent to T. A. STEPHENS, old Ladd's building, Portland, Or. 7m

FOR SALE—A CHOICE LOT, FACING EAST, corner Kelly and Lane streets, very cheap for cash.
PORTLAND TRUST COMPANY OF OREGON, 36f3we 89 Third street.

SHERLOCK'S ADDITION—Best investment on about Portland. Lots $600 to $1200. Come and see. P. W. GILLETTE, 80m6 27 Stark street.

WANTED—TO RENT, SEPT. 1—SMALL HOUSE or cottage, about 8 rooms, with all modern conveniences and nice yard; do not object to distance, providing neighborhood is first-class and convenient to street cars. Address H., care Oregonian. 1t

$2500 PRACTICE FOR SALE IN A THRIVING town in the Willamette valley; $1200 to invest in well improved residence property will secure location and good will; $750 down, balance on easy terms. Address Ams, care Oregonian. 5f6m

WANTED—A WIDOW 33 YEARS OLD, WITH a boy 4 years old, wishes a situation as housekeeper for a widower without any children; is a good cook, and understands housekeeping. Address Mrs. Boring, city. 1t

FOR SALE—75 ACRES OF LAND NEAR THE Base Line road, two miles east of Stark street ferry. It is very sightly, and will make a very desirable home. PARROTT, WATKINS & CORNELL.

ORCHESTRAL UNION SUBSCRIBERS are hereby informed that the second concert of the season will take place at Stewart Hall Friday evening, June 8. 6*

CHOICE LOTS FOR SALE CHEAP IN COOK'S Addition to Albina, adjoining car shops. These lots are going rapidly, and the best will soon be gone. 393 THOMPSON & ROGERS, 49 Stark st.

$2700 LOT AND TWO HOUSES NEAR INDUSTRIAL Hall (Portland). Property will increase rapidly in this locality. Terms easy. 132* A. M. ELKINS, 328 Morrison street.

A YOUNG GENTLEMAN WOULD BE PLEASED to learn of a pleasant place where a furnished room and first-class board can be procured for himself and wife. Address N. Z. X., care Oregonian. 1t

PROPERTY OWNERS WHO WILL BUILD AN 8-room modern house will find a very desirable tenant, who will lease from 3 to 5 years, by Portland. E. OLDENDORFF & CO., 50 First street. 127*

MME. LA VEE, THE NOTED CLAIRVOYANT and Life Reader, can be consulted on matters that gives to depressed souls hope to better their condition; gives charms. 87 Third street. All call. 1t

HAIR DRESSING—PARTIES AVOIDING MISS Bertha Heath with orders may rely on prompt execution. Order book at Meith & Co.'s millinery establishment, 87 Morrison street. 3m*6

BOARDING HOUSE, NEWLY FURNISHED—Any person desiring first-class board and rooms with use of well to call at Nos. 89 and 91 seventh and Stark. Wife cooks; no employes. 1f

FOR SALE—A BARGAIN—MARK BUGGY and harness, as good as new; suitable for lady's kind and gentle. Address P.O. Box G, East Portland, or apply 1062 Fourth street. 132*

WANTED—A FURNISHED HOUSE OF 8 OR 9 rooms; a good locality, for a very desirable tenant; three in family; no children. J. FRIED & SONS, 13 Stark st. 132*

FOR RENT—A NICELY FURNISHED ROOM, with privilege of bath, for one or two gentlemen. Seventeenth st., second house from F, on west side; references required. 1t

MISS KELSEY WILL TAKE A LIMITED number of pupils from 9 to 12 at her home, 292 Fourth st., through June, July and August. 129f28m

FOR SALE—THE WELL KNOWN TROTTING horse Pedro; record 2:31. For further particulars call at Meier & Frank's Bazaar, corner of Sixth and Oak streets. 24m

HANDSOME DISPLAY OF NEW and Stylish Dress Goods in Meier & Frank's window to-day. Note the low prices. 392*

WANTED—A GOOD TINSMITH AND HARDware man at Burns, West, Polk Co., Or. For further particulars address Dr. H. B. Stanley, Rueva Vista, Or. 39f3

GILT WALL PAPERS, 45c. SCHOFIELD & MORGAN, 87 Washington st. 130*1

FOR RENT—DURING THE SUMMER MONTHS a comfortably furnished house; kitchen range; rent cheap to 4 party. Apply 390 Seventh st. 393*

FOR RENT—7-ROOM MODERN IMPROVED house, with gas, on Twelfth st., near Taylor. 2f3t DAVIS & DUNLAP, 124 Morrison st.

FOR RENT—ONE OF THE VERY DESIRABLE and best in private family; location exceptionally fine; must be seen to be appreciated. Call 337 16th st.

FOR SALE—LARGE ROOMY, ELEGANT, SECond-hand family carriage at 24m30* STAVER & WALKER'S.

$7500 TO LOAN IN SUMS TO SUIT ON CITY and country property. Inquire at Room 7, Mulky building, cor. Second and Morrison. 31m*6

$10 PER ACRE—FINE TIMBER LAND ON Narrow Gauge railroad; also small homestead. 122* A. M. ELKINS, 328 Morrison st.

FOR RENT—187 TAYLOR STREET, NEAR West Park—8-room modern house. 119tf DAVIS & DUNLAP, 124 Morrison st.

SEND YOUR GIRL HOME AND to the New York to-day for a capital dinner.

WANTED—SITUATION BY A YOUNG MAN, aged 21; five years' experience in R. R. account office. Address O. J. B., care Oregonian. 1t

TRUNKS REPAIRED AND MADE to order by L. SILBERSTEIN & CO., 147 Front st. 8m*6

WANTED TO RENT—A FURNISHED COTtage for the summer months, best of references. Address J. L. H., care Oregonian. 384

HOME AGAIN FROM THE GOLDEN shore is Stone. Drop in to-day and shake. The girls, too.

WATCH FOR THE CARPET AD, OR appeal to Tuesday's Oregonian. 392*

WANTED—A GOOD DRESSMAKER TO SEW in family. Inquire at 66 South Fifth street, between Sherman and Caruthers. 393*

WANTED—A YOUNG GIRL TO ASSIST IN the care of child four years old. Apply on F street, between 17th and 18th. 384

DESIRABLE FRONT ROOMS FOR HOUSEkeeping, furnished complete; also a large front room for rent. 133½ Fifth st. 391*

FOR RENT—NICELY FURNISHED ROOMS TO rent, en suite or single. Apply at 149 Eighth st., between Alder and Morrison. 393

FOR RENT—NICELY FURNISHED ROOMS for gentlemen, with every convenience, at 196 Taylor street, corner Eighth. 391

WANTED—FIRST-CLASS DRESSMAKERS. Apply at once to Mrs. Dunning, Room 14, Washington block, Third street. 393

FURNISHED ROOMS FOR RENT, SINGLE or double or suite, with or without board. 315 H street, corner Fourteenth. 3f10

CLARET WITH EVERY FIFTY-CENT dinner at Frank Fabre's, in the residential Hotel building.

WANTED—A GIRL FOR GENERAL HOUSEwork; good cook. 1043 Twelfth st., between H and I, East Portland. 1t

SEASIDE COTTAGE FOR RENT OR SALE AT Seaview, fronting ocean. R. B. KNIGHT, Druggist, 72 Morrison st. 392*

LEFT AT PAVILION—A SMALL SILK UMbrella. Finder will be rewarded by leaving at 133 Front street. 1t

FURNISHED ROOMS, WITH USE OF BATH, at 275½ Third st., cor. Jefferson. Only gentlemen need apply. 129*m3

FOR RENT—BRICK STORE 25x80, ON FIRST street, $30 per month. P. W. GILLETTE, 27 Stark street. 93f

KNABE PIANOS—WILEY B. ALLEN'S MUSIC STORE, 211 First street, Portland. 27marw1m

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT PHIL KING will please call at 85 North Third street, and pay his bill. 1t

WANTED—A GIRL TO TAKE CARE OF A baby from 1 until 6 P. M. Call at 148 Yamhill street. 393

MARINE BAND WILL ASSEMBLE at 11:30 sharp to-day.

WANTED—GIRL TO DO GENERAL HOUSEwork. Apply at 95 Fourth st., cor. Stark. 392

WANTED—A GOOD WHITE COOK AND DISHwasher for Oregon Hotel, First and D sts. 392

SADDLE PONIES TO LET AT THE PARKE Stables, corner East Park and Jefferson sts. 393

WANTED—TWO GIRLS FOR GENERAL housework. Apply 131 Fourth street. 393

WAITER WANTED AT THE RUSSELL House, in East Portland, at once. 1t

$25 Reward.

We will pay the above reward for the first man arrested and convicted of illegal voting or bribery at the forthcoming State Election. WM. CHURCH, Jr.,
Chairman Democratic County Com.
B. KYLER, Member of State Central Committee for Multnomah County. 392

NEW TO-DAY.

PRESENT BILLS.

All bills against the G. A. R. Memorial committee should be presented for payment at the office of the undersigned at once, after which time no claims for contracting the same. A. E. BORTHWICK, Chairman, 133½ First st., cor. Alder. 132*

Houses to Let on Knob Hill,

THOSE ELEGANT QUEEN ANNE HOUSES on corner Seventeenth and H streets, now being finished, containing all the latest improvements. For particulars address HENRY E. BOSCH, city. 93f*

DRAWING AND PAINTING CLASSES.

In response to numerous requests, I have determined to open a class in charcoal drawing from life, porcelain and water color painting. Call at Secretary of studio First National bank building, rooms 17 and 18, from 9 A. M. to 12 M.
3f8 CHARLES W. ALLSKY.

GRAND JOINT EXCURSION
TO COLUMBIA GROVE, JUNE 16,
By the Calvary, First, Fourth and Fulton Presbyterian Sunday Schools, including the little folks of the Orphans' Home, who are tendered a free ride by the O. R. & N. Co. on that occasion. Remember the date—June 16—and join with us in having a good time. Tickets will be placed at 50 cents for adults, and 25 cents for children, round trip. 392*

Congregational Excursion.

The First Congregational Sunday School will give their annual excursion to Latourelle Falls June 9th. The steamer Lurline has been secured for the occasion. Tickets can be obtained at G. Shindler & Co.'s, Lownsdale, Wheeler & Co.'s, and the Oregon Picture Mfg Co. Prices, adults, 50c; children under 14, 25c. 6*

MON

IN AND ABOUT PORTLAND.

CORNER-STONE LAID.—Yesterday afternoon the corner-stone of Ascension chapel, at the corner of Sixteenth and Elm streets, Portland Heights, was laid with appropriate ceremonies. The Right Reverend Bishop B Wistar Morris, assisted by several of the Episcopal clergy, officiated. A large number from the city were present and no small representation of citizens of the Heights joined as spectators. The box placed in the corner stone contained a copy of the Bible, prayer book, report of the missionary jurisdiction of Oregon, as at present constituted, and copies of the daily papers. Addresses were made by Bishop Morris and several of the clergy, and at the conclusion the assembly joined in singing "The Church's One Foundation." It is hoped to have the chapel finished and ready for consecration by the time Bishop Morris returns from England.

THE LATEST MIKADO SOLD.—Brown & McCabe's lively little steam launch, Mikado, which has been puffing around these waters for several years, will not be seen so often by Portlanders after a few more days. Yesterday there was a transfer of ownership. Messrs Brown & McCabe are disposing of their entire interest in the launch to Mr John A. Devlin the well known cannery man down the river. The sum paid was $4500. The Mikado will henceforth change her field of operation to the lower Columbia. She will be used as a tender in connection with Mr Devlin's cannery, and also as a passenger boat. License has been granted the boat to carry a limited number of passengers between Westport and Astoria.

COMMENCEMENT EXERCISES.—Dr J W Hill, head master of the Bishop Scott Academy, has made a change from the custom of former years of having a religious service connected with the closing exercises at the academy chapel. Here after the closing exercises will be held in the armory and the academic service will be made a separate and distinct feature of itself. This service will be held this evening in Trinity church at 7 o'clock. The bishop, local clergy and faculty of the school will be present and the cadets will appear in uniform. The Rev. Mr Costello will preach the academic sermon.

HIGH PICED PISTOL PRACTICE.—Ah Sam, a Chinese cook, observed Labor day yesterday by going to Elk park and practicing sharp shooting with his little pistol. He was greatly surprised when Policeman Myers pounced on him and took him to the city jail. When Ah Sam put up $10 bail Policeman Hudson told him to appear Tuesday for trial. "Oh never mind," said Sam. "you Lacpee $10 I no come. I had $10 worth of fun Sam stalked out of the jail with the mien of a millionaire.

OFFICERS ELECTED.—At the last regular meeting of Unity lodge No 2, A O U W, the following officers were elected to serve the ensuing year: M W., Julius Abrahamson; foreman, M Fleishhaner; overseer, J F Reinhart; recorder, C A Wheeler; financier, Frank M Cohn; receiver, William Friedlander; guide, George Alexander; P M W, D M Ross; trustee, Solis Cohen. Med Ex, Dr James Surman; representative, F M Cohn.

ALUMNI ELECTION.—The annual meeting and election of officers of the High School Alumni Association will be held in the high school building Monday evening at 8 o'clock. The treasurer, George W. Collins, requests all members who have not settled with him to kindly communicate with him at once as the association is sadly in need of funds. His address is P O box 106.

PAINTING.—A perfect specimen of horse portraiture from life may be seen at Gump's picture store First street. Also a very beautiful scenic view of Seal rocks San Francisco. Our readers would be fully repaid by a visit to the studio of this famous artist Mrs Annette Lutier Averill, Portland Savings bank building.

LAW SCHOOL EXAMINATION.—The final examination of the senior class of the law school of the university of Oregon will take place Tuesday. The class has seven members as follows: Henry F McClure, J E Booth, Gilbert Denham, Harold Billington, G W Rowan, B M Shipley and Sanderson Reed.

DRESSMAKING LADIES.—Mrs Dunning late of 121 Post street San Francisco in which city she has been located for eighteen years, will be found in her new rooms, Nos 17 19 and 21 in the Ming Yon block. The lady comes to Portland with the highest recommendations.

FOR SHERIFF

A Citizen's Opinion of the Democratic Nominee for Sheriff

Mr R H Thompson, the democratic nominee for sheriff desires the support of the voters of this county irrespective of party affiliation for many good reasons.

He was born and raised in Oregon, and has been identified with the commercial progress of this city, county and state for many years. All who know him can vouch for his unswerving integrity, genial friendship and unsullied ability. After having graduated at a California college in early manhood, he made a tour of the United States and Europe with his father, Capt R R. Thompson and upon his return took a position as purser with the O R & N Co., which he followed for years, when he became a member of the firm of Northrup & Thompson out of which grew the present firm of Thompson, De Haut & Co. of which he was the senior partner. He manufactures spring wagons three years ago on account of impairment of health, since which time he has devoted his means and energies, as if wise in advancing the interests of all classes in this community. The Electric Light Company, the Portland Cable Railway Company and the Union Iron Works in each of which he is either officer or director, to say nothing of many enterprises of less pretension, can all testify to substantial assistance received at his hands.

Honor thompson is anything, but a politician, and his nomination came to him unsought and was accepted free from all pledges save one, that of a faithful performance of his official duties if elected, and of this the county can feel well assured, in view of his record as a citizen of this county. It is well known that he possesses all the requisites of a good officer, being a man of superior clerical and executive abilities, of uniform courtesy as well as a taxpayer property owner and last but not least what points can dispute, who knows him an honest man. Vote for him.

CITIZEN.

CALUMNIOUS CHARGES MET

PORTLAND, June 2, 1888.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE OREGONIAN:

The World in its edition of Friday last reiterates a calumnious charge against two of the candidates of the republican party which was first made by Judge Page on the stump. I refer to the assertion that Mr Simon senator from this county was engaged in a scheme to divert many thousands of dollars from the taxpayers to enrich the district attorney.

Senate bill No 115 was introduced by Mr Simon and its passage was by him advocated. There is this substratum of truth underlying the accusation which has been so industriously disseminated but that the provisions of the bill were inimical to the interests of property owners is not true.

The statutes of Oregon relating to the collection of taxes have long been deemed oppressive and fruitful of injustice. At the time of the last session of the legislative assembly, several cases of ejectment based upon tax titles were pending in both the federal and state tribunals, cases which demonstrated the glaring iniquity of statutes which permitted practically the confiscation of valuable tracts of land, where non payment of a small tax had resulted from mere forgetfulness, perhaps, upon the part of the owner or his agent. The matter was discussed by honorable members of the bench and bar, and it was their unanimous decision that, in order to insure to the state its necessary revenues and at the same time to protect the property-owner the claim of the state and county should be reduced to a judgment against delinquent taxpayer, thus giving him actual notice of his default, and making more certain his attention to his obligation as a citizen.

With this object the proposed law was drafted by a member of the bar in no way connected with either Mr McClure or Mr Simon and given to the latter who recognizing the benefits it promised agreed to father it.

Fee

THE TREASURE OF FRANCHARD.

A Stirring Serial of Romantic Adventure,

BY ROBERT LOUIS STEVENSON,

Author of "Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde," "Treasure Island," "Kidnapped," Etc.

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CHAPTER V.

EARL RISINGHAM.

Earl Risingham, although by far the most important person then in Shoreby, was poorly lodged in the house of a private gentleman upon the extreme outskirts of the town. Nothing but the armed men at the doors, and the mounted messengers that kept arriving and departing, announced the temporary residence of a great lord.

Thus it was that, from lack of space, Dick and Lawless were clapped into the same apartment.

"Well spoken, Master Richard," said the outlaw; "it was excellently well spoken, and, for my part, I thank you cordially. Here we are in good hands; we shall be justly tried, and, some time this evening, decently hanged on the same tree."

"Indeed, my poor friend, I do believe it," answered Dick.

"Yet we have a string to our bow," returned Lawless. "Ellis Duckworth is a man out of ten thousand; he holdeth you right near his heart, both for your own and for your father's sake; and knowing you guiltless of this fact, he will stir earth and heaven to bear you clear."

"It may not be," said Dick. "What can he do? He hath but a handful. Attack, if it were but to-morrow—could I but keep a certain tryst an hour before noon to-morrow—all were, I think, otherwise. But now there is no help."

"Well," concluded Lawless, "an ye will stand to it for my innocence, I will stand to it for yours, and that stoutly. It shall naught avail us; but an I to be hang, it shall not be for lack of swearing."

And then, while Dick gave himself over to his reflections, the old rogue curled himself down in a corner, pulled his monkish hood about his face, and composed himself to sleep. Soon he was loudly snoring, so utterly had his long life of hardship and adventure blunted the sense of apprehension.

It was long after noon, and the day was already failing, before the door was opened and Dick taken forth and led upstairs to where, in a warm cabinet, Earl Risingham sat musing over the fire.

On his captive's entrance he looked up.

"Sir," said he, "I knew your father, who was a man of honour, and this inclineth me to be the more lenient; but I may not hide from you that heavy charges lie against your character. Ye do consort with murderers and robbers; upon a clear probation ye have carried war against the king's peace; ye are suspected to have piratically seized upon a ship; ye are found skulking with a counterfeit presentment in your enemy's house; a man is slain that very evening——"

"An it like you, my lord," Dick interposed, "I will not once avow my guilt, such as it is. I slew this fellow Rutter; and to the proof"—searching in his bosom—"here is a letter from his wallet."

Lord Risingham took the letter, and opened and read it twice.

"Ye have read this?" he inquired.

"I have read it," answered Dick.

"Are ye for York or Lancaster?" the earl demanded.

"My lord, it was but a little while back that I was asked that question, and knew not how to answer it," said Dick; "but having answered once, I will not vary. My lord, I am for York."

The earl nodded approvingly.

"Honestly replied," he said. "But wherefore, then, deliver me this letter?"

"Nay, but against traitors, my lord, are not all sides arrayed?" cried Dick.

"I would they were, young gentleman," returned the earl, "and I do at least approve your saying. There is more youth than guile in you, I do perceive; and were not Sir Daniel a mighty man upon our side, I were half tempted to espouse your quarrel. For I have inquired, and it appears ye have been hardly dealt with, and have much excuse. But look ye, sir, I am, before all else, a leader in the queen's interest; and though by nature a just man, as I believe, and leaning even to the excess of mercy, yet must I order my goings for my party's interest, and to keep Sir Daniel I would go far about."

"My lord," returned Dick, "ye will think me very bold to counsel you; but do ye count upon Sir Daniel's faith? Methought he had changed sides intolerably often."

"Nay, it is the way of England. What would ye have?" the earl demanded. "But ye are unjust to the knight of Tunstall; and as faith goes in this unfaithful generation, no hath of late been honorably true to us of Lancaster. Even in our last reverses he stood firm."

"And it pleased you, then," said Dick, "to cast your eye upon this letter, ye might somewhat change your thought of him;" and he handed to the earl Sir Daniel's letter to Lord Wensleydale.

The effect upon the earl's countenance was instant; he lowered like an angry lion, and his hand, with a sudden movement, clutched at his dagger.

"Even so," said Dick. "It is your lordship's own estate he offers to Lord Wensleydale?"

"It is my own estate, even as ye say!" returned the earl. "I am your bedesman for this letter. It doth shown me a fox's hole. Command me, Master Shelton; I will not be backward in gratitude, and to begin with, York or Lancaster, true man or thief, I do now set you at freedom. Go, a Mary's name! But judge it right that I retain and hang your fellow, Lawless. The crime hath been most open, and it were fitting that some open punishment should follow."

"My lord, I make it my first suit to you to spare him also," pleaded Dick.

"It is an old condemned rogue, thief and vagabond, Master Shelton," said the earl. "He hath been gallows-ripe this score of years. And, whether for one thing or another, whether to-morrow or the day after, where is the great choice?"

"Yet, my lord, it was through love to me that he came hither," answered Dick, "and I were churlish and thankless to desert him."

"Master Shelton, ye are troublesome," replied the earl, severely. "It is an evil way to prosper in this world. Howbeit, and to be quit of your importunity, I will once more humor you. Go, then, together; but go warily, and get swiftly out of Shoreby town. For this Sir Daniel (whom may the saint confound!) thirsteth most greedily to have your blood."

"My lord, I do now offer you in words my gratitude, trusting at some brief date to pay you some of it in service," replied Dick, as he turned from the apartment.

CHAPTER VI.

ARBLASTER AGAIN.

When Dick and Lawless were suffered to steal, by a back way, out of the house where Lord Risingham held his garrison, the evening had already come.

They paused in shelter of the garden wall to consult on their best course. The danger was extreme. If one of Sir Daniel's men caught sight of them and raised the view-hallo, they would be run down and butchered instantly. And not only was the town of Shoreby a mere nut of peril for their lives, but to make for the open country was to run the risk of the patrols.

A little way off, upon some open ground, they spied a windmill standing; and hard by that, a very large granary with open doors.

"How if we lay there until the night fall?" Dick proposed.

And Lawless, having no better suggestion to offer, then made a straight push for the granary at a run, and concealed themselves behind the door among some straw. The daylight rapidly departed, and presently the moon was silvering the frozen snow, and they knew that in the narrow streets of Shoreby darkness reigned unbroken. Now or never was their opportunity to gain the Goat and Bagpipes unobserved and change their tell-tale garments. Yet even then it was advisable to go round by the outskirts, and not run the gauntlet of the market-place, where, in the concourse of people, they stood the more imminent peril to be recognised and slain.

This course was a long one. It took them not far from the house by the beach, now lying dark and silent, and brought them forth at last by the margin of the harbor. Many of the ships, as they could see by the clear moonshine, had weighed anchor, and, profiting by the calm sky, proceeded for more distant parts; answerably to this, the rude alehouses along the beach (although in defiance of the curfew law, they still shone with fire and candle) were no longer thronged with customers and no longer echoed to the chorus of sea-songs.

Hastily, half-running, with their monkish raiment kilted to the knee, they plunged through the deep sand and threaded the labyrinth of marine lumber; and they were already more than half way round the harbor when, as they were passing close before an alehouse, the door suddenly opened and let out a gush of light upon their darting figures.

Instantly they stopped and made believe to be engaged in earnest conversation.

Three men, one after another, came out of the alehouse, and the last closed the door behind him. All three were unsteady upon their feet, as if they had passed the day in deep potations, and they now stood wavering in the moonlight, like men who knew not what they would do after. The tallest of the three was talking in a loud, lamentable voice.

"Seven pieces of as good Gascony as ever a tapster broached," he was saying, "the best ship out o' the port o' Dartmouth, a Virgin Mary parcel-gilt, thirteen pounds o' good gold money—"

"I have had bad losses, too," interrupted one of the others. "I have had losses of mine own, gossip Arblaster. I was robbed at Martinmas of five shillings and a leather wallet well worth ninepence farthing!"

Dick's heart smote him at what he heard. Until that moment he had not perhaps thought twice of the poor skipper who had been ruined by the loss of the Good Hope; so careless in those days were men who were arms of the goods and interests of their inferiors. But this sudden encounter reminded him shrilly of the high-handed manner and ill ending of his enterprise; and both he and Lawless turned their heads the other way, to avoid the chance of recognition.

The ship's dog had, however, made his escape from the wreck and found his way back again to Shoreby. He was now at Arblaster's heels, and suddenly sniffing and pricking his ears, he darted forward and began to bark furiously at the two sham friars.

His master unsteadily followed him.

"Hey, shipmates!" he cried. "Have ye ever a penny piece for a poor old shipman, clean destroyed by pirates? I am a man that would have paid for you both o' Thursday morning; and now here I be, o' Saturday night, begging for a flagon of ale! Ask my man Tom, if ye misdoubt me. Seven pieces of good Gascon wine, a ship that was mine own, and was my father's before me, a bless' Mary of plane-tree wood and parcel-gilt, and thirteen pounds in gold and silver. Hey! what say ye? A man that fought the French too; for I have fought the French; I have cut more French throats upon the high seas than ever a man that sails out of Dartmouth. Come, a penny piece."

Neither Dick nor Lawless durst answer him a word, lest he should recognize their voices; and they stood there as helpless as a ship a-lore, not knowing where to turn nor what to hope.

"Are ye dumb, boy?" inquired the skipper. "Mutes," he added, with a hiccup, "they be dumb. I like not this manner of discourtesy; for an a man be dumb, so be as he's courteous, he will still speak when he was spoken to, methinks."

By this time the sailor, Tom, who was a man of great personal strength, seemed to have conceived some suspicion of these two speechless figures; and, being soberer than his captain, stepped suddenly before him, took Lawless roughly by the shoulder and asked him, with an oath, what ailed him that he held his tongue. To this the outlaw, thinking all was over, made answer by a wrestling feint that stretched the sailor on the sand, and, calling upon Dick to follow him, took to his heels among the timber.

The affair passed in a second. Before Dick could run at all, Arblaster had, him in his arms; Tom, crawling on his face, had caught him by one foot; and the third man had a drawn cutlass brandishing above his head.

It was not so much the danger, it was not so much the annoyance, that now bowed down the spirits of young Shelton; it was the profound humiliation to have escaped Sir Daniel, convinced Lord Risingham, and now fall helpless in the hands of this old, drunken sailor; and not merely helpless, but, as his conscience loudly told him when too late, actually guilty—actually the bankrupt debtor of the man whose ship he had stolen and lost.

"Bring me him back into the alehouse, till I see his face," said Arblaster.

"Nay, nay," returned Tom; "but let us first unload his wallet, lest the other lads cry share."

But though he was searched from head to foot, not a penny was found upon him; nothing but Lord Foxham's signet, which they plucked savagely from his finger.

"Turn me him to the moon," said the skipper; and taking Dick by the chin, he cruelly jerked his head into the air. "Blessed Virgin!" he cried, "it is the pirate!"

"Hey!" said Tom.

"By the Virgin of Bordeaux, it is the man himself!" repeated Arblaster. "What, sea-thief, do I hold you?" he cried. "Where is my ship? Where is my wine? Hey! have I you in my hands? Tom, bring me one end of a cord here; I will so truss me this sea-thief, hand and foot together, like a basting-turkey—marry, I will so bind him up—and thereafter I will so beat—so beat him!"

And so he ran on, winding the cord meanwhile about Dick's limbs with the dexterity peculiar to seamen, and at every turn and cross securing it with a knot, and tightening the whole fabric with a savage pull.

When he had done, the lad was a mere package in his hands—as helpless as the dead. The skipper held him at arm's length and laughed aloud. Then he fetched him a stunning buffet on the ear; and then turned him about, and furiously kicked and kicked him. Anger rose up in Dick bosom like a storm; anger strangled him, and he thought to have died; but when the sailor, tired of this cruel play, dropped him all his length upon the sand and turned to consult with his companions, he instantly regained command of his temper. Here was a momentary respite; ere they began again to torture him, he might have found some method to escape from this degrading and fatal misadventure.

Presently, sure enough, and while his captors were still discussing what to do with him, he took heart of grace, and, with a pretty steady voice, addressed them.

"My masters," he began, "are ye gone clean foolish? Here hath heaven put into your hands as pretty an occasion to grow rich as ever shipman had—such as ye might make thirty over-sea adventures and not find again—and, by the mass! what do ye? Beat me?—nay; so would an angry child! But for long-headed tarry-Johns, that fear not fire nor water, and that love gold as they love beef, methinks ye are not wise."

"Ay," said Tom, "now ye are trussed ye would cozen us."

"Cozen you!" repeated Dick. "Nay, if ye be fools it would be easy. But if ye be shrewd fellows, as I trow ye are, ye can see plainly where your interest lies. When I took your ship from you, we were many, we were well clad and armed; but now, bethink you a little, who mustered that array? One incontestably that hath much gold. And if he, being already rich, continueth to hunt after more, even in the face of storms—bethink you once more shall there not be a treasure somewhere hidden?"

"What meaneth he?" asked one of the men.

"Why, if ye have lost an old skiff and a few jugs of vinegary wine," continued Dick, "forget them for the trash they are; and do ye rather buckle to an adventure worth the name, that shall, in twelve hours, make or mar you forever. But take me up from where I lie, and let us go somewhere near at hand and talk across a flagon, for I am sore and frozen, and my mouth is half among the sand."

"He seeks but to cozen us," said Tom, contemptuously.

"Cozen! cozen!" cried the third man. "I would I could see the man that could cozen me! He were a cozener indeed! Nay, I was not born yesterday. I can see a church when it hath a steeple on it; and for my part, gossip Arblaster, methinks there is some sense in this young man. Shall we go hear him, indeed? Say, shall we go hear him?"

"I would look gladly on a bottle of strong ale, good Master Pirret," returned Arblaster. "How say ye, Tom? But then the wallet is empty."

"I will pay," said the other; "I will pay. I would fain see this matter out. I do believe, upon my conscience, there is gold in it."

"Nay, if ye get again to drinking, all is lost!" cried Tom.

"Gossip Arblaster, ye suffer your fellow to have too much liberty," returned Master Pirret. "Would ye be led by a hired man? Fy, fy!"

"Peace, fellow!" said Arblaster. "Will ye put your oar in? Truly a fine pass, when the crew is to correct the skipper!"

"Well, then, go your way," said Tom; "I wash my hands of you."

"Set him, then, upon his feet," said Master Pirret. "I know a privy place where we may drink and discourse."

"If I am to walk, my friends, ye must set my feet at liberty," said Dick, when he had been once more planted upright like a post.

"He saith true," laughed Pirret. "Truly, he could not walk accounted as he is. Give it a slit—out with your knife and slit it, gossip."

Even Arblaster paused at this proposal; but as his companion continued to insist, and Dick had the sense to keep the merest wooden indifference of expression, and only shrugged his shoulders over the delay, the skipper unsheathed at last and cut the cords which tied his prisoner's feet and legs. Not only did this enable Dick to walk, but the whole network of his bonds being proportionately loosened, he felt the arm behind his back begin to move more freely, and could hope, with time and trouble, to entirely disengage it. So much he owed already to the owlish silliness and greed of Master Pirret.

That worthy now assumed the lead, and conducted them to the very same rude alehouse where Lawless had taken Arblaster on the day of the gale. It was now quite deserted; the fire was a pile of red embers, radiating the most ardent heat; and when they had chosen their places, and the landlord had set before them a measure of mulled ale, both Pirret and Arblaster stretched forth their legs and squared their elbows like men bent upon a pleasant hour.

The table at which they sat, like all the others in the alehouse, consisted of a heavy, square board, laid loosely on a pair of trestles; and each of the four curious-by-assorted cronies sat at one side of the square, Pirret facing Arblaster and Dick opposite to the common sailor.

"And now," said Pirret, "young man, to your tale. It doth appear, indeed, that ye have somewhat abused our gossip Arblaster; but what then? Make it up to him—show him but this chance to become wealthy—and I will go pledge he will forgive you."

So far Dick had spoken pretty much at random; but he was now never sorry, under the supervision of six eyes, to invent and tell some marvelous story, and if it were possible, get back into his hands the all important signet. To squander time was the first necessity. The longer his stay lasted the more would his captors drink, and the surer should he be when he attempted his escape.

Well, Dick was not much of an inventor, and what he told was pretty much the tale of Ali Baba, with Shoreby and Tunstall Forest substituted for the cast, and the treasures of the cavern rather exaggerated than diminished. As the reader is aware, it is an excellent story, and has but one drawback—that it is not true; and so, as these three simple shipmen now heard it for the first time, their eyes stood out of their faces, and their mouths gaped like codfish at a fishmonger's.

Pretty soon a second measure of mulled ale was called for; and while Dick was still artfully spinning out the incidents a third followed the second.

Here was the position of the parties towards the end:

Arblaster, three parts drunk and one-half asleep, hung helpless on his stool. Even Tom had been much deligated with the tale, and his vigilance had abated in proportion. Meanwhile, Dick had gradually wormed his right arm clear of its bonds, and was ready to risk all.

"And so," said Pirret, "y' are one of these?"

"I was made so," replied Dick, "against my will; but an I could but get a sack or two of gold coin to my share, I should be a fool indeed to continue dwelling in a filthy cave, and standing shot and buffet like a soldier. Here be we four; good! Let us, then, go forth into the forest to-morrow ere the sun up. Could we come honestly by a donkey, it were better; but an we cannot, we have our four strong backs, and I warrant me we shall come home staggering."

Pirret licked his lips.

"And this magic," he said—"this password, whereby the cave is opened—how call ye it, friend?"

"Nay, none know the word but the three chiefs," returned Dick; "but here is your great good fortune, that, on this very evening, I should be the bearer of a spell to open it. It is a thing not trusted twice a year beyond the captain's wallet."

"A spell!" said Arblaster, half awakening, and squinting upon Dick with one eye. "Aroint thee! no spells! I be a good Christian. Ask my man, Tom, else."

"Nay, but this is white magic," said Dick. "It doth naught with the devil; only the powers of numbers, herbs, and planets."

"Ay, ay," said Pirret; "'tis but white magic, gossip. There is no sin therein, I do assure you. But proceed, good youth. This spell—in what should it consist?"

"Nay, that I will incontinently show you," answered Dick. "Have ye there the ring ye took from my finger? Good! Now hold it forth before you by the extreme finger-ends, at the arm's length, and over against the shining of these embers. 'Tis so exactly. Thus, then, is the spell."

With a haggard glance Dick saw the coast was clear between him and the door. He put up an internal prayer. Then whipping forth his arm, he made but one snatch of the ring, and at the same instant, levering up the table, he sent it bodily over upon the seaman Tom. He, poor soul, went down bawling under the ruins, and before Arblaster understood that anything was wrong, or Pirret could collect his dazzled wits, Dick had run to the door and escaped into the moonlit night.

The moon, which now rode in the midheavens, and the extreme whiteness of the snow, made the open ground about the harbor bright as day; and young Shelton leaping, with kilted robe, among the lumber, was a conspicuous figure from afar.

Tom and Pirret followed him with shouts; from every drinking shops they were joined by others whom their cries aroused; and presently a whole fleet of sailors was in full pursuit. But Jack ashore was a bad runner, even in the fifteenth century, and Dick, besides, had a start, which he rapidly improved, until, as he drew near the entrance of a narrow lane, he even paused and looked laughingly behind him.

Upon the white floor of snow, all the shipmen of Shoreby came clustering in an inky mass, and falling out rearward in isolated clumps. Every man was shouting or screaming; every man was gesticulating with both arms in air; some one was continually falling, and, to complete the picture, when one fell, a dozen would fall upon the top of him.

The confused mass of sound which they rolled up as high as to the moon was partly comical and partly terrifying to the fugitive whom they were hunting. In itself it was impotent, for he made sure no seaman in port could run him down. But the mere volume of noise, in so far as it must awake all the sleepers in Shoreby and bring all the skulking sentries to the street, did really threaten him with danger in the front. So, spying a dark doorway at a corner he whipped briskly into it, and let the uncouth hunt go by him, still shouting and gesticulating, and all red with hurry and white with tumbles in the snow.

It was a long while, indeed, before this great invasion of the town by the harbor came to an end, and it was long before silence was restored. For long, lost sailors were still to be heard pounding and shouting through the streets in all directions, and in every quarter of the town. Quarrels followed, sometimes among themselves, sometimes with the men of the patrols; knives were drawn, blows given and received, and more than one dead body remained behind upon the snow.

When, a full hour later, the last seamen returned grumblingly to the harbor side and his particular tavern, it may fairly be questioned if he had ever known what manner of man he was pursuing, but it was absolutely sure that he had now forgotten. By next morning there were many strange stories flying; and a little while after, the legend of the devil's nocturnal visit was an article of faith with all the lads of Shoreby.

But the return of the last seaman did not, even yet, set free young Shelton from his cold imprisonment in the doorway.

For some time after, there was a great activity of patrols; and special parties came forth to make the round of the place and report to one or other of the great lords, whose slumbers had been thus unusually broken.

The night was already well spent before Dick ventured from his hiding place and came, safe and sound, but aching with cold and bruises, to the door of the Goat and Bagpipes. As the law required, there was neither fire nor candle in the house; but he groped his way into a corner of the icy guest-room, found an end of a blanket, which he hitched around his shoulders, and creeping close to the nearest sleeper, was soon lost in slumber.

BOOK V.—CROOKBACK.

CHAPTER I.

THE SHRILL TRUMPET.

Very early the next morning, before the first peep of the day, Dick arose, changed his garments, armed himself once more like a gentleman, and set forth for Lawless' den in the forest. There, it will be remembered, he had left Lord Foxham's papers; and to get these and be back in time for the tryst with the young Duke of Gloucester could only be managed by an early start and the most vigorous walking.

The frost was more rigorous than ever; the air windless and dry, and stinging to the nostril. The moon had gone down, but the stars were still bright and numerous, and the reflection from the snow was clear and cheerful. There was no need for a lamp to walk by; nor, in that still but ringing air, the least temptation to delay.

Dick had crossed the greater part of the open ground between Shoreby and the forest, and had, reached the bottom of the little hill, some hundred yards below the Cross of St. Bride, when, through the stillness of the black morn, there rang forth the note of a trumpet, so shrill, clear and piercing that he thought he had never heard the match of it for audibility. It was blown once, and then hurriedly a second time; and then the clash of steel succeeded.

At this, young Shelton pricked his ears, and, drawing his sword, ran forward up the hill.

Presently he came in sight of the cross, and was aware of a most fierce encounter raging on the road before it. There were seven or eight assailants, and but one to keep head against them; but so active and dexterous was this one, so desperately did he charge and scatter his opponents, so deftly keep his footing on the ice, that already, before Dick could intervene, he had slain one, wounded another, and kept the whole in check.

Still, it was by a miracle that he continued his defense, and at any moment, any accident, the least slip of foot or error of hand, his life would be a forfeit.

"Hold ye well, sir! Here is help!" cried Richard; and, forgetting that he was alone, and that the cry was somewhat irregular, "To the arrow! to the arrow!" he shouted, as he fell upon the rear of the assailants.

These were stout fellows also, for they gave not an inch at this surprise, but faced about, and fell with astonishing fury upon Dick. Four against one, the steel flashed about him in the starlight; the sparks flew fiercely; one of the men opposed to him fell—in the stir of the fight he hardly knew why; then he himself was struck across the head, and though the steel cap below his hood protected him, the blow beat him down upon one knee, with a brain whirling like a windmill sail.

Meanwhile the man whom he had come to rescue, instead of joining in the conflict, had, on the first sign of intervention, leaped aback and blown again, and yet more urgently and loudly, on that same shrill-voiced trumpet that began the alarm. Next moment, indeed, his foes were upon him, and he was once more charging and fleeing, leaping, stabbing, drooping to his knee, and using indifferently sword and dagger, foot and hand, with the same unshaken courage and feverish energy and speed.

But that ear-piercing summons had been heard at last. There was a rushing in the snow; and in a good hour for Dick, who saw the sword-points glitter already at his throat, there poured forth out of the wood upon both sides a disorderly torrent of mounted men-at-arms, each cased in iron, and with his visor lowered, each bearing his lance in rest or his sword bared and raised, and each carrying, to speak, a passenger in the shape of an archer or page, who leaped one after another from their perches and had presently double the array.

The original assailants, seeing themselves outnumbered and surrounded, threw down their arms without a word.

"Seize me these fellows!" said the hero of the trumpet; and when his order had been obeyed he drew near to Dick and looked him in the face.

Dick, returning this scrutiny, was surprised to find in one who had displayed such strength, skill and energy a lad no older than himself—slightly deformed, with one shoulder higher than the other, and of a pale, painful and distorted countenance.* The eyes, however, were very clear and bold.

"Sir," said this lad, "ye came in good time for me, and none too early."

"My lord," returned Dick, with a faint sense that he was in the presence of a great personage, "ye are yourself so marvelous a good swordsman that I believe ye had managed them single handed. Howbeit, it was certainly well for me that your men delayed no longer than they did."

"How knew ye who I was?" demanded the stranger.

"Even now, my lord," Dick answered, "I am ignorant of whom I speak with."

"Is it so?" asked the other. "And yet ye threw yourself head first into this unequal battle."

"I saw one man valiantly contending against many," replied Dick, "and I had thought myself dishonored not to bear him aid."

A singular sneer played about the young nobleman's mouth as he made answer:

"These are very brave words. But to the more essential—are ye Lancaster or York?"

"My lord, I make no secret; I am clear for York," Dick answered.

"Ify the mass!" replied the other, "it is well for you."

And so saying he turned toward one of his followers.

"Let me see," he continued, in the same sneering and cruel tones, "let me see a clean end of these brave gentlemen. Truss me them up."

There were but five survivors of the attacking party. Archers seized them by the arms; they were hurried to the borders of the wood and each placed below a tree of suitable dimension; the rope was adjusted; and archer, carrying the end of it, hastily clambered overhead; and before a minute was over, and without a word passing upon either hand, the five men were swinging by the neck.

"And now," cried the deformed leader, "back to your posts, and when I summon you next be readier to attend."

"My lord duke," said one man, "beseech you, tarry not here alone. Keep but a handful of lances at your hand."

"Fellow," said the duke, "I have forborne to chide you for your slowness. Cross me not, therefore. I trust my hand and arm, for all that I be crooked. Ye were backward when the trumpet sounded; and ye are now too forward with your counsels. But it is ever so; last with the lance and first with the tongue. Let it be reversed."

And with a gesture that was not without a sort of dangerous nobility, he waved them off.

The footmen climbed again to their seats behind the men-at-arms, and the whole party moved slowly away and disappeared in twenty different directions, under the cover of the forest.

The day was by this time beginning to break, and the stars to fade. The first gray glimmer of dawn shone upon the countenances of the two young men who now turned once more to face each other.

"Here," said the duke, "ye have seen my vengeance, which is like my duke, both sharp and ready. But I would not have you, for all Christendom, suppose me thankless. You that came to my aid with a good sword and a better courage—unless that ye recoil from my misshapenness—come to my heart."

And so saying, the young leader held out his arms for an embrace.

In the bottom of his heart Dick already entertained a great terror and some hatred of the man whom he had rescued; but the invitation was so worded that it would not have been merely discourteous, but cruel, to refuse or hesitate; and he hastened to comply.

"And now, my lord duke," he said, when he had regained his freedom, "do I suppose aright? Are ye my lord duke of Gloucester?"

"I am Richard of Gloucester," returned the other. "And you—how call they you?"

Dick told him his name, and presented Lord Foxham's signet, which the duke immediately recognized.

"Ye come too soon," he said; "but why should I complain? Ye are like me, that was here at watch two hours before the day. But this is the first sally of mine arms; upon this adventure, Master Shelton, shall I make or mar the quality of my renown. There lie mine enemies, under two old, stuffed captains—Risingham and Brackley—well posted

* Richard Crookback would have been really far younger at this date.

for strength, I do believe, but yet upon two sides without retreat, enclosed betwixt the sea, the harbor, and the river. Methinks, Shelton, here were a great blow to be stricken, an we could strike it silently and suddenly."

"I do think so, indeed," cried Dick, warming.

"Have ye my Lord Foxham's notes?" inquired the duke.

And then Dick, having explained how he was without them for the moment, made himself bold to offer information every jot as good, of his own knowledge.

"And for my own part, my lord duke," he added, "an ye had men enough, I would fall on even at this present. For, look ye, at the peep of day the watches of the night are over; but by day they keep neither watch nor ward—only scour the outskirts with horsemen. Now, then, when the night watch is already unarmed, and the rest are at their morning cup—now were the time to break them."

"How many do ye count?" asked Gloucester.

"They number not two thousand," Dick replied.

"I have seven hundred in the woods behind us," said the duke; "seven hundred follow from Kettley, and will be here anon; behind these, and further, are four hundred more, and my lord Foxham hath five hundred half a day from here, at Holywood. Shall we attend their coming, or fall on?"

"My lord," said Dick, "when ye hanged these five poor rogues ye did decide the question. Chuck, although they were, in these uneasy times they will be lacked and looked for, and the alarm be given. Therefore, my lord, if ye do count upon the advantage of a surprise, be hasty. For in my poor opinion, one whole hour in front of you."

"I do think so indeed," returned Crookback. "Well, before an hour ye shall be in the thick on't, winning spurs. A swift man to Holywood, carrying Lord Foxham's signet; another along the road to speed my laggards! Nay, Shelton, by the rood, it may be done!"

Therewith he once more set his trumpet to his lips and blew.

This time he was not long kept waiting. In a moment the open space about the cross was filled with horse and foot. Richard of Gloucester took his place upon the steps and despatched messengers to hasten the concentration of the seven hundred men that lay hidden in the immediate neighborhood among the woods; and before a quarter of an hour had passed, all his dispositions being taken, he put himself at their head and began to move down the hill toward Shoreby.

His plan was simple. He was to seize a quarter of the town of Shoreby lying on the right hand of the high road and make his position good there in the narrow lanes until his reinforcements followed.

If Lord Risingham chose to retreat Richard would follow upon his rear, and take him between two fires; or, if he preferred to hold the town, he would be shut in a trap, there to be gradually overwhelmed by force of numbers.

There was but one danger, but that was imminent and great—Gloucester's seven hundred might be rolled up and cut to pieces in the first encounter, and, to avoid this, it was needful to make the surprise of their arrival as complete as possible.

The footmen, therefore, were all once more taken up behind the riders, and Dick had the signal honor meted out to him of mounting behind Gloucester himself. For as far as there was any cover the troops moved slowly, and when they came near the end of the trees that lined the highway, stopped to breathe and reconnoitre.

The sun was now well up, shining with a frosty brightness out of the yellow halo, and right over against the luminary, Shoreby, a field of snowy roofs and ruddy gables, was rolling up its columns of morning smoke.

Gloucester turned round to Dick.

"In that poor place," he said, "where people are cooking breakfast, either you shall gain your spurs and I begin a life of mighty honor and glory in the world's eye, or both of us, as I conceive it, shall fall dead and be unheard of. Two Richards are we. Well, then, Richard Shelton, my shall be heard about, these two! Their swords shall not ring more loudly on men's helmets than their names shall ring in people's ears."

Dick was astonished at so great a hunger after fame, expressed with so great vehemence of voice and language; and he answered, very sensibly and quietly, that for his part he promised he would do his duty, and doubted not of victory if every one did the like.

By this time the horses were well breathed, and the leader holding up his sword and giving rein, the whole troop of chargers broke into the gallop and thundered, with their double load of fighting men, down the remainder of the hill and across the snow-covered plain that still divided them from Shoreby.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

"CANCELED."

BY "THE COUNTESS."

Into the still, cold room where her dead lord lay,
A young wife came. Her face was white,
But tearless her dumb, despairing agony;
Only, if you had stood there, you might
Have heard the sobs that, rising from that breast of snow,
Expressed a deeper anguish than mere tears and show.

Stooping, for lack of strength and will to lift her form—
Trembling, from that within her breast—
She knelt beside him, and vainly tried to pray
How'n to grant him peace and rest.
But still no cry of anguish broke the gloom,
And funereal stillness of the room.

But, suddenly, a little sunbeam, thick'ring, fell
Across the coldness of his face,
Changing the livid pallor to a rosy glow,
More like its old and tender grace;
And then a thousand tender memories crept
Into her heart until, at last, she wept.

And bending over, in a sudden burst of grief,
She wildly kissed that pale, cold brow;
And words and sobs, that rent her bosom as they came,
Burst, without effort, from her now.
And—"O, my husband! O, my love!" she cried,
"I weep for *you*, and not because you died!

"For all my love, and all my girlish purity
I gave to you; and, for a while
You made me happy; and I think no bird
E'er loved the sun as I your smile.
Until that night of sorrow when I knew
That you had wearied—and were—*untrue!*

"But since that awful hour, tho' all my soul is yours—
Yea, all my life, whate'er it hold—
I have known the pangs of hell, as only women can!—
And I rejoice to see you cold
In Death. For now I know that you belong to *me!*—
And none can take you from me, in all eternity."

Then all was still. And yet the sunlight flick'ring fell
Athwart the darkness of the room.
With one long kiss that blotted out the sins of years,
She turned, and passed from out the gloom.

PAUL REVERE.

Senex:

Listen, my sonny, and you shall hear
Of the midnight ride of Paul Revere.
'Twas the 19th of April, '75—
Scarcely a man is now alive
Who remembers that famous——

Puer:

Now, Pop, see here;
'Tis the eighteenth time you've told that tale,
And I give you my word its a-gettin' stale,
I know what was done by Paul Revere,
And the story's a chestnut both yellow and sere!

Intermission.

Pater pauses for a moment in pleased surprise
That the lines had impressed the infant wise.

Senex.

Come hither, my boy, and sit by my side,
Tell Pater of Paul's nocturnal ride.

Puer:

Oh, he was the feller what told his chum
To give him the tip when the gunboats come,
A-sittin' away up on the roof of the steeple
So that Paul could go round and wake up the people.

Astride of a nag that was somewhat skittish;
Then when his chum signaled he was onto the British,
Paul mounted his nag and rode through the night
To Concord and Lexington, on to daylight.
Next day the British, all dressed in red suits,
Got licked by the Yankees straight out of their boots.

Then a feller wrote some lines 'bout seventy-five,
And said most of the witnesses were no longer alive.
But I'll betcher a cent if they'd lived they'd a-laughed
To hear all the people on Paul gittin' daft.
For as sure as par freedom was later declared
I believe Paul skipped out because he was scared.

A handsome complexion is one of the greatest charms a woman can possess. Pozzoni's Complexion Powder gives it.

BETTY.

A SKETCH FROM LOW LIFE.

By Edith Sessions Tupper

AUTHOR OF "THE BACKSLIDING OF DEACON BUDGE," AND OTHER SKETCHES.

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"Another brat! pity we and [illegible] as we would kittens," growled [illegible] father.

"Never mind the brat, [illegible] me sonie wh[illegible]," said he [illegible] was Betty's welcome to [illegible]

But then there was [illegible] dren in the crazy, ram[illegible] house in which Betty was [illegible] literally swarmed with [illegible] scarcely climb its rickety [illegible] treading on them. They [illegible] and the windows were [illegible] pale, pinched, dirty little [illegible]

The Brunnell family had [illegible] hungry mouths to feed and [illegible] little bodies to clothe somehow, [illegible] rags, before Betty came.

The father and mother would [illegible] scrape enough pennies to "work" [illegible] regularly, but they found it [illegible] feed and clothe their children.

The house in which they lived [illegible] the worst reputation in the wo[illegible] New York. Packed into its fou[illegible] the offal and scum of the city, [illegible] reeked with disease and rang with [illegible] ous din of fights and drunkenness.

In this horrible stew of human [illegible] sink of sin, amid squalor, rags and [illegible] Betty's babyhood was passed.

When she was six years old she was [illegible] on the street to beg. She was a [illegible] with a quantity of soft, curling [illegible] big, innocent blue eyes and fair [illegible] ple found it hard to resist the [illegible] seeching eyes and the little thin [illegible] tended, and many a penny did the [illegible] gar carry home to her destitute [illegible] wherewith to procure that necessity [illegible] whiskey.

She was a quick, apt child, too, and [illegible] picked up the doggerel and slang of [illegible] town, and rattled it off for the entertainment of the loafers in the corner groggery [illegible] she was sent for a pail of beer.

She had a sweet little voice, and [illegible] ribald and profane songs, which were [illegible] plandered by the hands of professional [illegible] glars and cut-throats, and in this [illegible] Betty's childhood was spent.

As she grew older her voice grew stronger [illegible] and she executed some marvelous [illegible] the interludes, which being seen by an old [illegible] song and dance "artist," who hired near the [illegible] roof, he took it upon himself to teach her [illegible] many terpsichorean accomplishments. Proud was Betty when she danced her first [illegible] jig in Simmons' saloon, and Tim the Terror, [illegible] leader of the Bunko gang, condescendingly [illegible] patted her on the head and told her she was [illegible] "d——d smart."

When she was twelve she saw her father [illegible] arrested for burglary, and assisted her [illegible] mother in the choice string of epithets with [illegible] that lady hurled at the heads of the detectives as they handcuffed their prisoner.

Two years later her eldest brother, Danny, [illegible] a bright light of the Bunko gang, shot and killed an officer as he was about to capture him, and no one was more proud than Betty of his bravery. But six months after [illegible] she was taken to a gloomy cell to bid him good-bye forever, and heard, as she walked through the dark corridors, the dull clink of the hammers as the gallows was being erected. Thus passed Betty's girlhood.

She was nearly fifteen now—a hand-some girl. Her innocent baby expression had quite vanished and she had a hard, brazen look. But strange to say, though Betty had every advantage that the slums could offer, someway the girl revolted from the life which seemed inevitable. She possessed a fierce sort of modesty. If approached familiarly she would send such a volley of cold-blooded oaths at the intruder as to cause him to flee in dismay, and it was well understood in the society in which she moved that "Betty the Beauty" would tolerate no fooling.

She had become quite a proficient in dancing, and sang with her wild, fresh voice any number of coarse songs, and it was decided that she should become a song and dance artist.

Her first engagement was in a low, underground concert saloon, where nightly, in a short, tawdry skirt, she gave her "specialties." But Betty was destined for greater things.

One night as she was in the midst of her great act she

DUKE'S CAMEO CIGARETTES.

[illegible]

These costly and Beautiful Works of Art, representing, respectively,

[illegible] and [illegible]

Now exhibited in many store windows of Portland, Oregon, are encased in heavy gold beveled frames, with burnished and ornamental inside and imported glass. They are free from any advertising matter, and were issued exclusively for the patrons of the

[illegible]

HOW TO OBTAIN IT.

35 of these Pictures, complete with frame and glass, measuring 51 x 38 inches, will be delivered, FREE OF CHARGE, to 35 persons who return to

[illegible]

Care "Oregonian," Portland,

The largest number of empty (5-cent) boxes of DUKE'S CAMEO CIGARETTES on August 15, 1888. No specified number of empty boxes is necessary. In other words, any number of such boxes will secure the picture where there are not fully 200 persons who return a larger number.

[illegible]

—OF—

All Nations in the World.

Each (5-cent) box of DUKE'S CAMEO CIGARETTES contains a folding card, in three distinct panels, on which appear respectively an accurate portrait of Living Rulers and richly colored Coat-of-Arms and Flags of the Nations.

Every one sending to us 75 of these folders, unsoiled, same as taken from the cigarette boxes, will receive a SOUVENIR ALBUM. This Album is as beautiful, interesting and unique a publication as was ever offered to the public, and contains a a complete collection of the Rulers, Coat-of-Arms and Flags of Every Nation, and representing 50 different countries.

NOTE.—Those who are saving their empty DUKE'S CAMEO boxes for the purpose of securing one of the pictures of LANGRY or THEO are reminded that the folding cards from such boxes will secure to them an Album also, providing the quantity be not less than seventy-five.

[illegible]

Durham, N. C., and New York,

The Largest Cigarette Manufacturers

IN THE WORLD.

PRODUCTION IN 1887, 466,570,000.

The Present Daily Sales Average Over Two Millions.

TO THE PUBLIC:—The VERY COSTLY METHODS adopted for the introduction of DUKE'S CAMEO CIGARETTES [illegible] by the fact of such brand possessing a LEGITIMATE CLAIM for favor from that class of CONSUMERS who can discriminate and appreciate [illegible] IN QUALITY. The distinctive merit in this brand has been acquired by the results of long and patient study, and in THE DUKE'S CAMEO [illegible] we offer the Finest Quality of (personally selected) BRIGHT AND DELICATE TOBACCO grown within the golden belt of North Carolina, [illegible] and emphatically assert that the quality of this brand is UNRIVALLED by any Cigarette at any price ever produced in this country.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®
NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

PACIFIC COAST EVENTS.

Disastrous Fire in a Lodging House at Helena.

WHITMAN COLLEGE COMMENCEMENT

A Patient Seaman Worries a Vessel for Many Months—A Warning to Youth—Personal and General Notes.

HELENA, Mont., June 2.—A most disastrous fire occurred this morning at 4 A. M., a large livery stable belonging to R. Ziegler, with the contents, being entirely consumed. The fire department responded readily, but the flames and smoke were so dense as to render its efforts almost fruitless. Streams from all available plugs were turned on with little apparent success. The horses were frightened, as usual, and all attempts at their rescue proved unsuccessful, so that thirty-seven perished. A lodging-house over the stable, for miners and laborers, was consumed, all but one of the inmates, however, escaping. Among the carcasses of the horses in the stable was found the charred body of a man. It was that of an employe of the stable named "Jack," who had returned to the stable late, intoxicated, and fallen asleep, and thus met his death. One other man is missing.

The scene where the horses were burned to death was horrible. The loss will reach $40,000 or more.

AN IMPORTANT DECISION.

A Section Large Property Interests in Washington Territory.

TACOMA, June 2.—Judge Allyn, of the second district, to-day handed down a decision that is very important as affecting property interests on Puget Sound and elsewhere in the territory. L. M. Carr some years ago secured a patent to the land on which Old Tacoma now stands. He platted this, and in his plat laid out certain lots beyond the line of ordinary high tide. The owners of one of these outside lots lately procured an injunction to restrain the owner of a lot inside, but which extends to tide water, from building a wharf over his lot. The argument was made that the shore-owner, having bought under the plat, was bound by it and could not go beyond it. Judge Allyn holds that this would be so were it not for the ordinary high-tide line coming up to and up on such lot; that this meander line marked the boundary of the original patent; that the patentee, by platting beyond, did not thereby reserve any rights of frontage for the purchasers of the lot abutting on the shore; that the boundary of the patent being thus defined, all that was done outside of it was absolutely void. The owner of the shore property has the right to wharf out, by common and by statute law, and no other right; and with this privilege no one can interfere. All lands covered by the ebb and flow of the tide belong to the future state, are held by the government in trust for it, and to them no one can in any manner acquire right or title, save the owner of the property which abutts upon such line, and he for frontage purposes only until the state hereafter may dispose of them.

Very large and valuable interests here, and particularly in Seattle, are affected by this decision, in some instances considerable properties having been mapped out a great distance from the shore, over the tide lands.

FROM WALLA WALLA.

Whitman College Commencement—Firemen's Tournament, Etc.

WALLA WALLA, June 2.—Small's opera house was packed last night, at the commencement exercises of Whitman college. Rev. Cushing Eells and Mrs. Walker, two remaining survivors of the eight missionaries who came to this territory fifty years ago, were present. Memorial services for the dead missionaries will be held to-morrow in the Congregational church, morning and evening. Rev. Eells and Mrs. Walker will deliver addresses.

A firemen's tournament will be held on the Fourth of July, in connection with the celebration. Several hose teams are expected from adjoining towns. "Our Boys," the celebrated hose team will not attend the tournament at Seattle, unless the date is changed. Firemen here think the board has no authority to change the time of the association meeting. The members of the board residing here are not consulted about changing the time and place. In case the Second Cavalry band go to Seattle the Fourth of July, the committee here will send to Fort Custer for the First Cavalry band, formerly the pride of Walla Walla, and which has no equal on the Pacific coast.

Passenger Agent Fee, of the Northern Pacific, writes to Somebody else at Vermont, of this city, that the Northern Pacific has made arrangements whereby distribution of Walla Walla immigration literature on the company's train will be resumed.

The city assessment roll, just completed, shows an increase in the valuation of city property of $200,000 over last year.

Mrs. Pyle and John Hain published a letter in to-day's *Statesman*, denying the published statement that they circulated a report that George Herzoid, who was burned to death, was drunk the night of the Anvorn fire. The letter concludes as follows: "We are now awaiting execution for the crime of murder, and feel that we have all we can bear, and do not think it fair or manly to heap additional crimes upon us, and hold us up to the public as circulating reports we never had a hand in."

A VERY PATIENT SEAMAN.

He Waits Many Months for a Vessel Owing Him Wages.

SAN FRANCISCO, June 2.—Next Monday what is said there to be one of the most flagrant outrages ever perpetrated upon country seamen, after many months, will again be rectified. In February, 1887, the captain of the schooner Peerless shipped a crew from San Pedro for Tacoma and return at $75 a month. The vessel put into San Francisco on the trip up for repairs, and the captain, learning that he could get men here for $30 a month, discharged his entire crew and took other men at the reduced rate. The old crew were given the preference, but only two of them accepted the new terms. The remainder, with one exception, were paid off and left the schooner. The exception was Thomas Crowley, who insisted on the captain keeping his contract with him. He was unceremoniously discharged, but he tied the vessel up with an attachment, and brought suit in a lower court and obtained judgment for $85. The case was appealed, and the schooner released on bonds, and sailed away. The case was then postponed from time to time, on the ground that the vessel was not in port, and she has since plied between Tacoma and the south, never touching at San Francisco, the presumption being that Crowley would soon tire out and leave for son. But the vessel's owners found that they had a determined man to deal with, for Crowley has sustained himself ever since, working on river steamers. The Peerless, after sixteen months' absence, finally returned to port on Thursday, and it was discovered that Crowley was still on board, and he has his case set for Monday.

A WARNING TO YOUTH.

Sad Downfall of a Man Who Was Once Esteemed and Trusted.

SAN FRANCISCO, June 2.—In one department of the superior court Wallace Stuart, who has been convicted for forging the names of prominent firms here to small drafts, made in his own behalf one of the most eloquent appeals for mercy that has been heard in this city. Sentence, however, of seven years in the Folsom state prison was passed on the forger, who cried bitterly as he took his seat. For nine years before his coming to America he was bank bookkeeper for the firm of McDonald & Co., of Melbourne, and on the death of the head of the house he determined to try his fortunes in this country. He was tendered a reception on the eve of his departure, and presented by his friends with a gold watch and chain, and by his employers with a bonus of $2000. An extended account of the reception appeared in the Melbourne papers. After his arrival in this city loose habits obtained a mastery over him, leading to his present sad plight.

CALIFORNIA.

Personal and General Notes.

SAN FRANCISCO, June 2.—At present there are fourteen prisoners in the county jail, who are either convicted or awaiting trial for murder.

The city assessor has summed up the personal property assessment of the city for this year at $62,181,301, an increase of $2,884,539 over last year. He estimates that of this increase $900,000 is on shipping alone.

At a meeting to-day the board of commissioners refused to act as arbitrators between the *Chronicle* and the *Examiner* as to which has the largest circulation, and finally settled the matter by giving the advertising to the *Examiner*.

The city auditor and his chief deputy are engaged in preparing an estimate of the amount required to be raised by taxes to carry on the city government during the next fiscal year. The levy will be about $1 on $100, and about $2,150,000 will be raised from that source.

Senor Santiago Morales, minister of war of the republic of San Salvador, Central America, is in the city. The republic of San Salvador, said he, through Consul Baruch, has at present a population of about 650,000.

Capt. Jordan arrived from Victoria yesterday to take command of the steamer Wellington.

Over $15,000,000 of American capital is said to be invested in the gold mines of Honduras.

Reports of the relinquishment of the Mills College lease by Mrs. C. T. Mills have been slightly inaccurate. In a letter to the press, Mrs. Mills says: "I do not retire, but remain still lady principal, treasurer and a trustee of the board, retaining my work for the school as before. But I asked to be relieved from my great financial responsibility."

A vacant plot of land on the east side of Lake Merritt, Oakland, is covering white with tents in preparation for the annual encampment of the California Spiritualists, which convenes for several weeks, commencing to-morrow.

J. L. Blethenthal, a merchant, arrived yesterday.

H. L. Bond and Judah Hand left overland for Portland to-day.

Death from Morphine.

SAN DIEGO, June 2.—Col. Van Dyke Hubbard, a well known and prominent real estate dealer, formerly county surveyor of Yuba county, was found dead this morning in his room in the Kuhn building. A bottle of sulphate of morphia was found on the table and it is thought he took an overdose in applying it to sooth his nerves.

The Melbourne Exposition.

SAN FRANCISCO, June 2.—Despite all that has been said against the exhibit of California products at the Melbourne exposition, it would seem as if quite a creditable display will be made. The steamship Starr-poo will leave to-morrow for the Colonies, with about 150 tons of heavy freight for the exposition. By the steamer leaving June 28, more exhibits will be sent. About 250 tons have already been engaged, and this may be increased by 200 tons more by the time the steamer is to go.

OTHER COAST DISPATCHES.

Failure—Proposed Sale.

SALEM, June 2.—Elias Eberhard, a merchant at Champoeg, this county, has made an assignment for the benefit of his creditors. Assets, $11,694; liabilities, $15,054. Portland creditors are as follows: I. R. Dawson $4200, P. F. Mills & Co. $2892, Klosterman & Co. $600, Wadhams & Elliott $300, Charles H. Dodd $162, Fleischner, Mayer & Co. $290, Goldsmith & Lowenberg $83, Small, Hoffman & Woodard $77, Neustadter Bros. $82, A. Klosterman, $31 50.

C. Snowden has offered to R. Koehler, receiver of the O. & C., a deed to a lot on the corner of State and Twelfth streets, if he will locate the proposed new depot there. The situation is the most eligible that could have been selected, and the citizens of Salem are very anxious that the offer be accepted.

Spokane Falls Items.

SPOKANE FALLS, W. T., June 2.—Arrangements are being made to begin work on the Spokane & Northern in a couple of weeks. The road is positively not connected with the Northern Pacific railroad. Its ultimate destination is the Canadian Pacific.

A big meeting was held to-night to make arrangements for a Fourth of July celebration.

A copious rain has fallen over this section. It was much needed.

The grand jury are indicting gamblers.

The anti-saloon people intend to begin the Sunday war to-morrow.

Indian Horse Thieves.

HELENA, June 2.—A raid on the Blood camp by the Gros Ventres of Fort Belknap is reported. The latter got away with thirty head of horses. These tribes are hereditary enemies, and never have, and never will keep their treaties, and while they are permitted to raid back and forth across the line, the cattle and horse industries of Montana and the Northwest territory must suffer. The Piegans and Bloods are of one tribe, and get along well enough as neighbors, but the Gros Ventres belong with the Arikaboes, and will never live in peace with the Northwest tribes.

Albany News-Items.

ALBANY, Or., June 2.—Messrs. Hearing and Doneca have discovered a coal vein ten inches above Sweet Home, which they consider valuable. They say it is seventeen to twenty-four inches thick, and widens as they dig down. They will ask the Albany board of trade to assist them in inviting the attention of capitalists to it.

Candidates for county offices concluded the campaign with speeches this afternoon. Linn county is considered democratic by 500, but the republicans express confidence of electing several county officers.

Will be Given to Mexican Justice.

NOGALES, A. T., June 2.—Deputy Sheriff Speedy this evening received an order directing him to turn over to the Mexican authorities Jean Tollier, alias J. J. Taylor, leader of the Sonora railroad train robbers who is now in jail here. The prisoner will be transferred some time next week, but the execution will probably not take place till the other robbers are captured.

Another Prominent Case.

TACOMA, June 2.—The action of Lawrence Portman, executor of the estate of John Lomer, in selling lands belonging to the estate, and which has been contested by a brother of deceased, who charges fraud, was confirmed by the probate court to-day. The best legal talent of the territory has been engaged on both sides.

THE HOTELS.

HOLTON.

A W Baxter, McCoy
J Stearns, Idaho
A J Hayward, Minn
J E McLaughlin, Wis
G H Hollend, St Louis
B G Callahan, do
C M Anderson, Wal Wal
M McDonald; St Paul
R M Thomas, Texas
S S Eggs, St Louis
A Bush, Salem
J Michael, Stella
S McMullin, San Fran
F P Tanner & wf, Salem
J W McAfee, do
F W Wilson, The Dalles
J C Johnson, Lakeview
Miss Mary Young, Victa
Miss Bessie Day, do
R J Wilson, Corvallis
F Blanchard, Seattle
Miss M Blanchard, Seatt
C T Whitney, do
J Milliner, do
E D Hegg, Denver
L S Leuell & wf, Or City
J M Wallace, Gilsery
Miss E B Wallace, do
J H Kers, do
C J Hunn, M T
C W Taylor, The Dalles

SIMOND.

A J Remington, W T
J R Elliott, Chicago
S B Pottengill, Tacom
J A Devlin, Astoria
R D Rutherford, Colum
J J Corbett & w, Seattle
W E Burkhard, Idaho
Miss E H Brown, S Fran
S Wilkinson, do
C W Myers, St Paul
W N Lafee, Salem
S Livesly, Seattle
G H Seubert, Salem
W J Small & w, Camb'ge
L S Herzog, New York
Miss R A Bryan, Maryland
N S Kellogg, For Grove
Mrs J G Walkington, S F
F P Atkins, St Paul
Frank Chalenor, Helena
J L Latz, Philadelphia
M H Whiting, New York
Jos Yalla, do
R W Davis, Pittsburg
J W Robertson, Boston
G W Storm, New York
J H Ferris, S Norwalk
Miss Swager, St Helens
Mrs Swager, do
Joe Gmallauer, N Y
C P Wise & son, do
C R VanAlstone & wife
Goldendale
B Davis, St Paul
G H Rice & wf, S F
Miss Rice, do

ST. CHARLES.

F W Smith & wf, Knappa
J D McGovern, Cascades
O E Hunter, Hunters
Miss Auckaboy, F Grove
Mrs D A Goodell, do
S G Hughes, do
J Dempsey, do
J P Burdick, Tacoma
J C Johnson, Scappoose
T A Turner, do
P B Stephens, do
L Rasmussen, do
L Pointer, do
W Savage Sheridan
R B Broomell, Salem
J A Nagle, Seattle
W J Estabrooks, Baker
W P Mann, Forest Grove
F C Reed & w, Clackams
C Lemmons & w, do
J S Vigus & w, Los Ang
J A Dale, York, Pa
W F Schanable, Kniatan
L Maddock, McMinny
H Lenp, Astoria
T Dailey, Montana
Wm Clifton, Trenton
J Mead, Mitchell
E J Temple, Seattle
J T Bradshaw, Tacoma
J Goss, do
G W Curtien, w & c, Fresno
J Cutten, do
W McClain, do
S S Storrath, do
Jams Storrath, do
Lillie McFarland, do
Sabra Knowlin, do
A Cutten, do
J McLaughlin, do
J Mc——, do
B Smith, do
Mrs Barker & sn, St Louis
C Gallagher, do
H Griffin, Forest Grove
S D Hendricks & wf, B F
A Hawkes, do
Mrs Erwick, do
Mrs E Wagner, do
M Holdaday, do
C Gallagher, do

HERMANN'S.

J M Radbaugh, Seattle
Emily Turner, LaCenter
S A Silkworth, do
W O Wilcox, Montana
F Shakspeare, Victoria
C P Berner, San Fran
J Heaf, do
F B Hiestand, Pennsylv
Joe French, New York
C F Knowels, Tacoma
J F Duffy, do
C Amis, do
J C Hurlf, do
M Upper, do
John Bowen, do
H N Jones, do
C S Cady, do
Dr W E Burchard, Idaho
C England, Kansas City
R Farcon, do
G H Hamilton, do
E Conlogue & w, do
W Ellsworth, Missouri
J M Leigh, do
C E Dracoly, California
Tde Turnips, do
Sophia Morton, do
L Kindaff, do
Mrs Conloggett, do
Wm Feger, do
J Wilson, do
Gen Pentrol, O & C R R
S Cuthbert, do
P A Wood, do
A H Bisby, Heppner
H E Charidge, Seattle
J Morrison, do
N A Maynes & w, Illinois
T W Faris, do
J W McKitt, do
S A Cooks, Kentucky
O J Overlock, Iowa
J Gerber, do
H Turner, do
A Lauden, do
Miss Bland, Nebraska
H Happersett, Roseburg
J McDonough, Wash Ty
Miss K Krackman, do
Miss K Krackman, do

INTERNATIONAL.

A H Merrifield, Illinois
G Harness, do
F W Schaffer, do
J R Irday, do
H C Brown, Clark Co
C W Ross, Pasco
W A Cameron, Astoria
E Lewis & w, La Grande
F T Ryer, Umatilla
D W Herbert, Kansas
H Leddy, Dalles
C C Merritt, Idaho
L Dawick, do
J Willis, Lenlne
J Nelson, Tucker,
H Beebee, Michigan
Wm Grisler, do
F Albert, do
Jno Dygert, Iowa
P Hanson, do
Wm O'Conner, Colorado
S W Kelly, Latourelle fls
J E Davison, do
J Fawcett, John Day Co
L S Foudin, Spokane
R A Rurss w & 3 c, Wis
H Klumpernut w 3 c, do
M Schuilborn w 1 c, do
W Rosner & w, do
E Gibbon, Ruby City
D D Ferris, Colo Springs
H S Ferris, do

QUIMBY.

J S Stevens, Scappoose
A Middlemis, Toronto
H Walker, W T
Wm Rosegrant, Alton
F Eaton, do
G Parsons, Kilbourne
E L Johns, do
C F Knowles, Tacoma
A H Blythe, Heppner
D G Hinds, Uhtia
F Richardson, Seattle
H H Collard, N P R R
F Burdette, do
G M Grimstead, Iowa
J E Hackett, Olalla
W T Ford, do
O T Vanmandt, Astoria
A W James, Kas City
T C Wynn, do
J White, Hopetown
J Mosshrynan; do
G Sliter, do
H Eckett, Eureka
M Yelvelin, do
W E Agard, San Diego
D F French, Chicago
C Hines, Duluth
E Johnson, do
F Schlerz & wf, do
J M Shith, San Fran
J J Grieve, do
P Breese, do
H B Detrachler, Pegeta
J W Sperry, San Diego
C B Phillips, do
H Johnston, Chicago
E Reynolds, Spokane Fls
E O Foster, Enterprise
M M Workman, Mabel
D Eaton, do
J Matlanak & w, do

A CRISIS IN GERMANY.

A Fresh Rupture Between Bismarck and the Emperor.

OVER THE QUINQUENNIAL BILL.

A Rumor That the Emperor Has Reconsidered His Approval, and That the Ministry Threaten to Resign.

BERLIN, June 2.—The emperor, after signing the quinquennial bill, prolonging the term of the Prussian parliament, has withdrawn his signature, and the ministry at their sitting to-day resolved to resign unless the bill was signed and published.

NOTHING KNOWN ABOUT IT.

LONDON, June 2.—In response to a dispatch to Berlin, the reply states that nothing is known there of Bismarck's intention to resign.

AN EXPLANATION OF THE TROUBLE.

[Copyrighted by the Associated Press.]

BERLIN, June 2.—No sooner has Emperor Frederick seemed assured of some prolongation of life, than the influences hostile to Prince Bismarck display renewed activity. The conflict between the liberal tendencies of the emperor and the chancellor's policy, which has been latent at the outset of the reign, now threatens to end in an open rupture. The emperor is swayed by the opinion of the empress, who has resumed the active domain she secured during the illness of the emperor at San Remo.

Prince Bismarck had warning of the coming troubles last week, in a communication from the emperor, calling the minister von Bulthmer for abusing the government influence at the elections. Prince Bismarck returned from Varzin, and in an interview, found the emperor desirous of reconstructing the ministry and also opposed to putting assent to the quinquennial landtag bill. Under advice of Dr. Friedberg, the emperor signed the bill, at the same time advising Bismarck that he hoped this concession would be followed by reforms in the ministry.

When Bismarck left the emperor on Thursday the crisis appeared to have been settled. To-day it transpired that Bismarck had been consulting his colleagues on an order of the emperor for postponement of the publication of the law. It was reported that the emperor had cancelled his signature. The report, however, is unconfirmed. The ministerial circle fear the worst. The progressists rejoice at the prospect of the advent of a liberal regime. The crisis has not yet reached the climax of the resignation of the ministry. Until Prince Bismarck has again consulted the emperor the issue of the conflict is doubtful, but the situation is grave enough to cause profound uneasiness.

Owing probably to anxiety, combined with yesterday's fatigues, the emperor became worse to-day. His fever reappeared, the discharge of pus became copious and the general exhaustion has been greater. The doctors forbade his going into the park this evening, seeing that he was greatly fatigued.

POLITICAL NOTES.

The passport regulations on the frontier are already becoming relaxed. To-day the *Strasburg Gazette* announces that passengers by the Eastern express, having through tickets from Paris to the interior of Germany, will be released from the obligation to produce their passports, provided they do not leave the train within Alsace-Lorraine. The Paris embassy reports that 750 passports were received Thursday and yesterday. The extension of the regulations proves that the government's sole object is to keep out of Alsace-Lorraine that class of travelers who foment agitation for the reunion of the province to France.

M. Goblet's speech in reply to Premier von Tisza's statements has been fully received in the Berlin and Vienna foreign offices. His threats at Hungary and his allusions to the German frontier measure decided the Austro-Hungarian ministers to cartly reaffirm their peaceful interests toward France.

VON TISZA PREDICTS WAR.

After the adjournment of the inter bnds, Herr Von Tisza is reported to have stated that a European war, involving the fate of France, would intervene before the Paris exhibition was opened.

THE PAPAL RESCRIPT.

Reply of the Irish Bishops to the Noted Document.

LONDON, June 2.—The document of the Irish bishops which has reached Rome, admits the right of the holy see to interfere in matters of morality. The plan of campaign and boycotting therefore come under the jurisdiction of the rescript, which they receive with reverence. The bishops are constrained to remark, however, that the holy see has not been correctly informed, and that the circumstances which give rise to the acts as a means of defense and legitimate resistance ought to be considered. It is now expected that Manager Perisco, papal envoy, was opposed to the publication of the rescript as inopportune.

CABLE NOTES.

Prepared for Invaders.

BARBADOES, June 2.—It now transpires that H. M. S. Canada was ordered to Trinidad to take care of overzealous Venezuelans who might feel inclined to invade that island and kidnap General Crespo, a candidate for the presidency of Venezuela. Troops and police of Trinidad, in a body of 500 well trained men, commanded by an exofficer of the British army, are quite ready for any service. Ammunition was issued some time ago, and the warmest kind of a hospitable reception awaits any rash individual who may invade British territory.

The Pacific Route to Australia.

OTTAWA, June 2.—The British government has ordered Admiral Fairfax, commander of the Australian squadron, to detail a vessel to survey a route for mail steamers, and laying submarine cable between British Columbia and Australia. It is impossible to describe the precise route, but it will commence from some point on the east coast of Australia, and proceed to the extreme northern route of New Zealand, thence to British Columbia, passing the Fiji Islands.

An Attempt at Retaliation.

PARIS, June 2.—In the deputies to-day Laur made a motion to establish a department in Northwestern France where German products should not be allowed to reside unless they were subjected to restrictions similar to those imposed by Germany upon Frenchmen in Alsace, Lorraine, Goblet, minister of foreign affairs, opposed the motion, and after an acrimonious debate it was rejected.

The Chilian Congress.

SANTIAGO, Chili, June 2.—Congress opened its session yesterday. President Balmaeda made a brilliant speech on the occasion. Santa Maria, ex-president of the republic, has been chosen president of the senate.

Drowned in the Rapids.

MACKAY STATION, Ont., June 2.—Six men in the employ of the Pierce Company at Ottawa, attempted to run the rapids at the head of Lake Traverse, on the Petawawa river. Their boat upset and three were drowned.

John Bright Better.

LONDON, June 2.—John Bright is much better.

SPORTING NOTES.

The Cincinnati Races.

CINCINNATI, June 2.—At Latonia the weather was cool, the track fast and the attendance large.

For three-year-olds and upwards, seven and one-half furlongs—Roll d' Or won, Tam O'Shanter second, Pat Donovan third; time, 1:34½.

For two-year-olds, four and one-half furlongs—Miacola won, Teuton second, Alga third; time, 0:56.

For two-year-olds, four and one-half furlongs—Castaway won, Hindoo Craft second, Santa Cruz third; time, 0:56¾.

For three-year-olds and upwards, seven furlongs—Lochland won, Keynote second, Holland third; time, 1:31.

For three-year-olds and upwards, seven furlongs—Brother Ban won, Chaney second, Range third; time, 1:29.

For three-year-olds and upwards, six furlongs—Col. Owens won, Gleaner second, Lida L. third; time, 1:16¾.

For three-year-olds and upwards, one mile and five hundred yards—Montrose won, Dud second, Macbeth third; time, 2:11.

The Jerome Park Races.

NEW YORK, June 2.—The weather at Jerome park to-day was fine and the track was in fair condition.

For 2-year-olds, five-eighths mile—Diablo won, Miss Cody second, Peregal third; time, 1:03¾.

One mile—Lady Primrose won, Bigonette second, Caystockton third; time, 1:46¾.

One and one-fourth miles—Belvidere won, Linden second, Volante third; time, 2:12.

One and one-eighth miles—Emperor of Norfolk won, Brown Duke second, Ordway third; time, 2:01.

One and one-sixteenth miles—Ernest won, Nellie second, Fred B. third; time, 1:54¾.

Handicap steeplechase, short course—Little Fellow won, Schoolmaster second, The Colonel third; time, 4:02.

The St. Louis Races.

ST. LOUIS, June 2.—The weather was good and the track fast. Early this afternoon the Chicago stables, Hankins & Campbell, purchased the colt Terra Cotta from J. W. Wheat for $18,000.

Seven furlongs—Hilda won, Balance second, Lilbert third; time, 1:28½.

For two-year-olds, six furlongs—Retrieve won, Hauk second, Nora Cyril third; time, 1:16½.

For three-year-olds, one mile and a quarter—Huntress won, Falcon second, Alexandria third; time, 2:12½.

Nine furlongs—Wheeler T. won, Barrister second, Swift third; time, 1:54½.

Steeplechase, full course—Tennessee won, Uncle Dan second, Surprise third; time, 5:36½.

"A Journalistic Achievement."

SAN FRANCISCO, June 2.—The *Chronicle* says today: "The issue of THE PORTLAND OREGONIAN of May 20 was a sixty-page sheet, one-half of which was devoted to an exhaustive presentation of the attractions, advantages and resources of Seattle. The presentation of the matter was a journalistic achievement to be proud of, and the profuse illustrations of the beautiful town were excellently and artistically done."

For a Display of California Products.

SAN FRANCISCO, June 2.—Dept. Commander T. H. Goodman has issued a circular stating that the city hall at Columbus, Ohio, where the next annual encampment of the Grand Army will be held, has been offered the department of California for a display of the products of this state, and that arrangements have been made for a suitable display.

A New President Elected.

MILWAUKEE, June 2.—At the annual meeting of the St. Paul road to-day, the old directors were reelected, with the exception of Selah Chamberlain, in whose place Roswell Miller was chosen. Miller was also elected president and general manager.

Was He Murdered.

SACRAMENTO, June 2.—The body of John Lowell, a wealthy farmer of Brighton, has been found buried on his ranch in another part of the county. He had been missing several weeks. The coroner will investigate.

Edison's Father.

NEW YORK, June 2.—Inventor Edison has something better to be proud of than the phonograph. He is the happy father of a girl baby, his first girl. He says he feels like working three weeks, now, without sleep.

The Shooting Accidental.

OMAHA, Neb., June 2.—Frank Ryan, who shot and killed Mrs. Helen Howard in a wine room, last February, has been acquitted, the jury holding that the shooting was accidental.

Sudden Death Near Medford.

MEDFORD, Or., June 2.—R. C. Fielder, a prominent ranchman and late arrival from the East, dropped dead to-day, while walking in a field.

COMMERCIAL.

SATURDAY, JUNE 2.

Merchandise received or soon to arrive by rail: 1 car hams and bacon, car lard, car iron, car binder's cord, car farm wagons, car wire mattresses, car lemons, 2 cars rubber boots and shoes.

PRODUCE RECEIPTS.—Past 24 hours include 80,950 centals wheat, 4181 bbls flour, 420 ctls oats, 195,662 lbs wool, 8560 lbs hides, 11 pkgs butter, 62 cs eggs, 348 pkgs green fruit, 57 pkgs dried fruit, also 288 sheep, 121 hogs and 44 cattle.

WHEAT—Chicago opened firm, but closed very weak at a decline of nearly 2 cents on June and July. New York also weakened off, but not in proportion to Chicago. Foreign markets are inactive and easy at the decline. Local values are not materially changed, trade is slow and sales unimportant.

FREIGHTS.—The Br ship King Cenric, now at San Diego, is reported chartered to load wheat at this port for U. K., taken abroad and terms private.

The London *Grocer's Gazette* of May 12th contains the following concerning salmon: "Trade is satisfactory, and the market here continues very strong, without any particular feature worthy of record. Buyers are waiting events, but sellers, on the other hand, remain quite indifferent and are confident that they will obtain their terms later on. There seems very little prospect of flat fins of Columbia river falling, whatever tails may do, as the big runs never come until July, when it is too late for flat fins. On the Fraser and Skeena and other rivers, as the quantity of fish that may be taken is so uncertain, we do not see why the extreme prices should be maintained, particularly as there is no combination of fishermen, and the system on which the canneries are worked is quite different from that on the Columbia river; the fresh fish on these rivers have no quotable value, the fishing being done by each factory on its own account."

MARKETS BY TELEGRAPH.

NEW YORK STOCK MARKET.

NEW YORK, June 2.—The stock market to-day was the dullest and most uninteresting so far during the present dispositions, and was almost entirely devoid of feature. Alarming reports of the illness of Gould, received from the West, gave a sunk tone to the opening, and first prices were generally from ⅛ to ⅜ below those of last evening. General disbelief in the rumors circulated prevailed, however, and the market, while extremely dull, regained tone. Final changes are almost without exception in the direction of the lowest figures, but they are confined to small fractions. Governments were dull and steady.

QUOTATIONS.

NEW YORK, June 2.—Money on call, easy at 1@1½. Last loan 1. Closed 1@1½. Prime mercantile paper, 3@5. Sterling exchange dull and steady; $4 85¾ for 60-day bills; $4 88¾ for demand.

STOCKS.

American Express	102	Louisville & Nashvl	53
Canadian Pacific	57⅞	Michigan Central	78¾
Canada Southern	48⅞	Oregon Imp	33
D., L. & W	128	Reading	50⅞
Erie	29⅞	St. Paul	66
Lake Shore	93⅜	U. S. Express	71¾

BOSTON STOCK MARKET.

BOSTON, June 2.—Closing prices: Atchison & Topeka railroad 85¾, Burlington & Quincy 112¾, Mexican Central common 14½, do first mortgage bonds 66, San Diego 21.

THE MONEY MARKETS.

LONDON, June 2.—Consols, 99 7-16; bank rate, 3 per cent; silver, 47⅝.

NEW YORK, June 2.—Silver, 92¾. Exchange, long, $4 87½; short, $4 90. Bonds, 4s, $1 27½; 4½s, $1 07.

SAN FRANCISCO, June 2.—Transfers, 22½; exchange sixty days, $4 86½; documentary, $4 85¼.

SAN FRANCISCO MINING STOCKS REPORT.

SAN FRANCISCO, June 2.

Mexican	3 50	Confidence	19 00
Ophir	6 85	Nevada	2 25
G & C	3 40	Utah	1 05
B. & B	1 70	Bullion	1 05
Con Cala	10 15	Exchequer	95
Savage	3 25	Belcher	2 05
Chollar	3 45	Union	2 60
Potosi	3 05	Challenge	2 60
H. & N.	7 00	N. B. Isle	2 20
C. Point	4 30	Bodie	2 25
Yellow Jacket	4 35	Per	80
Belcher	3 85		

SAN FRANCISCO MARKETS.

SAN FRANCISCO, June 2.—Receipts—Wheat, 2800 ctls; flour, 14,300 qr sks; oats, 160 ctls; barley 12,580 ctls; potatoes, 2720 sks.

Charters—Br ship Kirk Cenric, U. K., from Oregon, by ship Kirk Cenric, owners account. For sugar from Manilla ship B. F. Packard, probably to New York.

Wheat—The market shows no improvement either in demand or prices. No. 1 shipping, nominal at $1 30. Options, dull, buyer year 100 tons at $1 48¾.

Barley—Steady and quiet. No. 1 feed, 80c; brewing Scarce, common to good, 77@77½c. Options, neglected; buyer year 85.

Oats—There is a firmer tone to the market, prices are not quotably higher but tending up. Quote, choice feed $1 37½@1 40; milling, $1 42½@1 50; Oregon feed, $1 32½@1 37½.

Potatoes—Steadily held. Tuleomas 80@85c.

Butter and Eggs—Steady.

NEW YORK MARKETS.

NEW YORK, June 2.—Wheat lower; opened 91½c June, 92¼c July, 82¾c August, 83¾c September. Closed, 90¾c June, 91¾c July, 82¾c August, 82¾c September.

MISCELLANEOUS.

NEW YORK, June 2.—Mining shares were dull. Amador $2 30, Pronsitie $1 10@1 15, El Cristo $1 80, Indian Queen $2 80.

Hops—Quiet, steady and unchanged.

Coffee—Spot fair Rio, firm at 16½c; options, unsettled and lower. Sales, 56,500 bags. June $14 35@14 50, July $13 80@13 90, August $12 95@13 45, September $11 20@11 60, October $10 90@11 15, November $10 50@10 75.

Sugar—Firm and quiet; domestic molasses grades, 82 test, 3½c; fair refining, quoted at 3½; refined, firm.

Copper—Dull; lake, $15 60.

Lead—Dull and nominal.

Tin—Dull; straits, $19 25.

CHICAGO MARKETS.

CHICAGO, June 2.—Receipts of wheat past twenty-four hours at seven primary points, 207,000 bushels. Shipments 142,000 bushels.

Wheat weaker; opened 86¾c July, 85c August, 84¾c September. At noon, 85c June and July, 84c August, 83¾c September. Closed 84¾c June, 84¼c July, 84¼c August, 83¾c September.

Provisions—Pork, $13 15 June; lard, $8 47½ June, $8 60 July.

CHICAGO LIVE STOCK MARKET.

CHICAGO, June 2.—Cattle—Receipts, 12,000; strong; beeves, $4 10@5; stockers and feeders, $2 50@4 10; Texas cattle, $2 25@4.

Hogs—Receipts, 19,000; slow and strong; mixed, $5 25@5 47½; heavy, $5 40@5 50; light, $5 25@5 42½.

Sheep—Receipts, 2000; slow; natives, $3@5 25; Texas, shorn, $4 60@5.

FOREIGN MARKETS.

BREADSTUFFS GRAIN REPORT.

LONDON, June 2.—Floating cargoes, quiet. Cargoes on passage, slow. California cargoes off coast, 30s 6d@31s 9d; nearly due, 31s 6d; just shipped or prompt shipment, 30s 9d.

LIVERPOOL, June 2.—Spot wheat, steadier. No. 1 California per cental 6s 9d; No. 2, 6s 6d. 3 P. M., spot wheat dull; demand poor; options, No. 1 California 6s 8½d June, 6s 9d July, 6s 9½d August, 6s 10½d September, 6s 10½d October.

PARIS, June 2.—Spot wheat rather easier; flour, steady. French country markets, quiet.

LIVERPOOL CHAIN MARKET.

LIVERPOOL, June 1.—Wheat, dull; holders offer freely; California No. 1, 6s 8d@6s 10d per cental; red Western and spring, 6s 8d@6s 9d, and lower; mixed Western, new, 6s 8d per cental.

SHIPPING INTELLIGENCE.

DOMESTIC PORTS.

SAN FRANCISCO, June 2.—Arrived—Ship Artemis, Liverpool; ship Wellington, Tacoma; bark Jessie, Nanaimo.

TACOMA, June 2.—Sailed—Steamer San Diego.

ASTORIA, June 2.—Steamer Columbia arrived in 6 A. M., left up 7:30 A. M. Steamer State of California arrived down 6:30 A. M. 1:25 P. M. wires went down.

FOREIGN PORTS.

LIZARD, May 30.—Passed—Ship Wm. F. Babcock, Tacoma for Hull.

If the world were willing to accept most men at their own valuation, it would have to go into involuntary bankruptcy in a fortnight.—*Somerville Journal.*

Take the Northern Pacific railroad for all points east. The only dining car route from Portland. Office, No. 2 Washington street.

POETIC CONGRESSMEN.

Some Weird Quotations from the Posts in the Tariff Debate.

The Great Bards of All Ages Ridiculously Misquoted in Favor of Every Conceivable Subject—Types of Character.

WASHINGTON, May 22.—Congressional oratory of certain sections of our land is profusely adorned with poetry. No funeral oration is delivered without recourse to verse, for the average representative or senator is unable to express his grief or sense of personal bereavement except by verses, which are usually borrowed from Mr. Spofford, the accomplished librarian of the congressional library. We can forgive this weakness when it is exhibited in funeral oratory, but when it is made part of a sedate tariff argument we confess to some surprise. We really cannot appreciate the connection between pigiron, saw wood cotton ties and the Muse. Nevertheless this may be our emotional fault, and the congressmen may be wiser in their generation than the sons of light. There is a gentleman in congress of the name of Hudd, Thomas R. Hudd, of Green Bay, Wis. He discovered that it was appropriate to a discussion of the general revision of the tariff to roll out:

"A wind came out of the sea by night,
Chilling and chilling my Annabel Lee."

We suppose from the tenor of Hudd's speech that the wind was protection and that Annabel Lee was the workingman, or the farmer, or mayhap the whole country. This versatile Wisconsin gentleman also discovered that it lent power to a free trade argument to inform his colleagues that he could quote the old distich.

"They fined the good man of a Monday
For kissing his wife on Sunday."

We say that he quoted this to assure his colleagues of the extent of his reading, because we cannot dream of any other reason for lifting a couple about the blue laws into a speech on the tariff. Mr. Spofford never gave to Mr. Hudd these lines. What Mr. Spofford supplied to him were probably these:

"Taxed in the coffin, taxed in the crib,
On the old man's shroud and the young babe's bib;
To fatten the bigot